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Che Mercury

The MERCURY PUBLISHING CO. JOHN P. SANBORN Editors

> Mercury Building IM THAMES STREET MEWFORT, R. I.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Newport, R. I., under the Act of March 8d, 1879.

Established June, 1153, and is now in Ne one hundred and sixty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with lose than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language, it is a large quarte weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellarly, and valuable fermers and household departments. Itsaching so many households in this and other States, the limited epoch given to advertising is very valuable to business inon. Termet 13,00 a year in advance. Singles can ; vays be obtained at office of publication, in virappers, 5 cents. Extra poples can; vays be obtained at office of publication.

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Local Matters

CHRISTMAS DAY

Next Monday will be Christmas, and as usual will be observed as a complete holiday in Newport, all places of husiness being closed, with the exception of those that are always There will, of course, be much activity at the Postoffice and also at the express office, as these establishments find the holiday season one for work rather than for rest. But generally the business men and emday at home, and will furget their cares for one day at least.

There has been much activity in the stores for the past two weeks, and it looks as if stocks would be pretty well reduced by Saturday night. The larger stores did not commence on their evening openings until Thursday night, but many of the smaller ones have been open for the past two weeks. The display of Christmas greans, holly and Christmas trees has apparently been rather larger than usual, but within the past few days the stocks have seemed to melt away. The price of turkeys in the markets averages somewhat lower than at Thanksgiving, some of the prices running below fifty cents for Western birds, and up to 75 cents for the finest New England turkeys. Geese and ducks are plentiful also.

The public schools closed for the and will not re-open until after New other witnesses testified that he was Thursday night, the boys leaving by the first train Friday morning, as travel before they reach their homes. The School will not re-open until Wednesday, January 10. It is hoped that at the beginning of the term the new Memorial Building will be ready for occupancy.

The Community Christmas tree has been set up on the Mall as usual, and will be illuminated each night until after New Year's l'he musical proafternoon.

Because of the extremely close divisembly, some of the local office hold- ed a lawyer. ers are getting a bit anxious as to The defense was started on Thursmittee, and several of them are now filled by Newport Republicans, Howclear majority in Grand Committee, lihood of many changes,

Mr. Clarence C. Thurston is at the Newport Hospital in a serious condition following a skating accident on the Pond. He was skating backward when his skate struck a stone, throwing him to the ice with such violence that he was rendered unconscious. He was burried to the Newport liespital in a semi-conscious condition, where it was found that he was suffering from a fracture of the skull.

A fire in a pile of soft coal in the fireproof heater house of Adelson's to- ary 1st. bacco storchouse on long Wharf was the cause of a still alarm Thursday morning. While soft coal frequently causes fires in other places, such an occurrence is rare in Newport.

It is commonly reported that a strong effort will be made to have Captain J. J. Leave returned to active duty on the police force, following his retirement by order of the Mayor last week. Court action is talked of. | instruction.

SUPERIOR COURT .

The Justices of the Superior Court have been busy in Newport this week, and there has been much activity around the Courthouse. Judge Hugh B. Baker has heard criminal cases in the fegular section of the Court. while Judge Chester W. Barrows came down from Providence early in the week to hear the case regarding the lease of Newport Beach. There have been long daily zessions in each

In Judge Barrows' court many witnesses have been called in the case against the Beach lease. Old records have been delved into for many years, and many of the older residents of Newport have been called to testify to conditions that existed at the Beach in their early memory. City Clerk Fullerton and Deputy City Clerk Carlahan have been on the stand at various times, identifying old records and also testifying to action taken by various city bodies. Many have testified that the Beach was apparently a public place in years gone by, men and boys being allowed certain hours for bathing. Sand and seaweed was formerly carted from the Beach without, obtaining permission from any-

Coming more down to date expert architects have been called to the stand to testify regarding the drawings or plans submitted by the lessces. At one time the examination of one of these witnesses became so unimated that the Court felt called upon to caution an attorney as to his conduct. Judge Barrows is making a careful study of the whole question, and will be thoroughly familiar with the case when the testimony ployes will settle down for a quiet and argument are completed. When the case will come to an end cannot be foretold, as it drags along very slowly.

In Judge Baker's court the trial of one indictment has occupied practically all the time this week. This was the case against Arthur Gregorikas, charged with setting fire to the building at Thames street and Long Wharf, where he conducted the Ideat. Lunch. Many witnesses have been called for the prosecution, including police and firemen. Chief Tobin has been on the stand for some time. He testified to making an examination under the floor and finding excelsior, wood carefully piled up, and all saturated with turpentine. The wood was arranged in different places, and the fires had not wholly connected tefore the flames were extinguished. A witness testified that he had bought turpentine for the defendant, who said vacation on Thursday night, that he wanted it to mix, paint. An-Year's. St. George's School closed on hired to take the defendant on the night of the fire in an automobile from the Greek Club to his boardingmany of them have long distances to . house, were two jugs were obtained and taken back to the restaurant Witness claimed to have examined one of these jugs and found that it contained turpentine.

Conditions in the restaurant have been described by a number of witnesses. According to Chief Tobin the value of the contents at the time of the fire was very small, as he doscribed the small quantity of artigramme will be held there on Sunday cles on hand. The defendant was taken to the Police Station and questioned sharply. Many of the questions he answered correctly, but after a sion of the parties in the General As- time refused to answer and demand-

their chances for re-election next day afternoon, the case being outmonth. There will be many office. . lined by Judge Sullivan, He claimed to be filled by election in Grand Com- that defendant was in bed at the time of the fire, after playing poker at the Greek Club until a late hour. Heever, as the Republicans will have a denied that the jugs brought from the house contained turpening, but even without counting the independ- said they contained wine, and for ents, there should seem to be no like- that reason the defendant had been reluctant to tell the porce about them. Witnesses were called for the defense who testified to drinking wine from the jugs. It was further claimed that defendant had intended to repovate the restaurant and for that reason had bought turnentine openly. Some of it had already been mixed with paint.

> Considerable activity is already being manifested among the present Inrumbents of city offices, as well as those who aspire to displace them. The annual election comes on Janu-

Mr. William T. Reid, for three years headmaster of the Rogers High School, from 1868 to 1871, died at his home in Berkeley, California, on Monday. He was in his eightieth

A large number of naval ensigns have been ordered to the Torpedo Station to form the new class in torpedo

ST. JOHN'S LODGE

The one hundred and seventy-third annual communication of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M., was held on Monday evening, with a large attendance, of members and visitors. An excellent dinner was served in the lower hall, members of the Commandery Drill Corps acting as wait-

R. W. J. Irving Shepley, Seventh District Deputy Grand Master, presided over the election and installed the officers with the assistance of W. Benjamin F. Downing, 8d, Master of Ceremonics. Following the Installation, the retiring Master, Chester Staats, was presented with a handsome Past Master's jewel, by the new Master, Fred W. Johnstone. The Lodge was honored by the presence of Norris G. Abbott of Providence, M. W. Grand Master of Masons of Rhode Island. The new officers of the Lodge are as follows:

Worshipful Master-Fred W. John-Senior Warden-William H. Bev-

Junior Warden-Charles S. Crandall.

Treasurer-Karl Bostel. Scoretary—George H. Kelley. Chaplain—William B. Scott. Scnior Deacon—Benjamin H. Wi-

Junior Deacon—Edward Stimpson., Senior Steward—Charles L. Her-

Junior Steward-John C. Hass. Marshal J. William Schwarz, Sentinel Edwin H. Barker, Musical Director—Alister I. Mac-

Tyler-William Carry.

Directors of Masonic CornorationWilliam B. Scott and Karl Bostel.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, the committee on oil burners for the Rogers High School recommended the installation of four burners from the Hydro-Carbon Burner Company of Newport at a cost of \$5950, and the recommendation was adopted. Similar burners are already used in the City Hall and in the Sheffield Schoot.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company was given permission to extend their underground conduits in Kay street and in Broadway, as this will remove several of the overhead cables. Work will probably be begun as soon as the weather

A large amount of routine business was transacted, and a protest regarding Sunday selling licenses was received from St. Paul's M. E. Church.

The board of canvassers and regis. tration have completed their task of counting the ballots cast at the city election and have issued the necessary certificates. The only important change made from the wardens' count was in the third ward council ticker, where the canvassers find that Henry G. Riley was elected, and that William F. Ebbitt was not. The result between these two was very close, Riley having 312 votes to 310 for Ebbitt. The ballots were counted twice to make sure of their accuracy.

The naval appropriation bill, which has passed the house, carries an item of \$225,000 for maintenance of the Newport Training Station, the same as last year. As recommended by the appropriation committee the amount was to have been cut by \$50,000, but Congressman Burdick made a strong fight and succeeded in having the amount made the same as at present. The appropriation for training comes from another fund, and there is reason to believe that plenty of money will be available for this purpose.

Mrs. Samuel W. Hall, who died suddenly at her home on Broadway early Monday morning, was a sister of Mrs. Henry I. Chase of Middletown. She is survived by her husband, who is foreman of the upholstery department in the Boston Store. and by two sons, Messr. Milton and Lloyd W. Hall. Mrs. Hall was strickon with acute indigestion during the night, and died within a few hours. Her husband was in Providence on husiness at the time.

We are now in the shortest days in the year. The Mercury Almanac reports them to be 9 hours and 6 minutes long, and they will remain so till next Wednesday when they will show an increase of one minute. After that date they will continue to grow longer by slow degrees for the rest of the month. Today the sun rises at 7.11 and sets at 4.17.

Mr. Fred E. Bagley, manager of the ox factory on Chapel street, who recently submitted to a serious operation at the Newport Hospital, has returned to his home.

HENRY BIESEL

Henry Biesel, one of the oldest acive citizens of Newport, died at the Newport Hospital on Saturday night, after a short illness. He was stricken with the fatal disease on the Monday before his death, and had failedsteadily while in the Hospital. He

was in his eighty-sixth year.
Mr. Biesel came to this city as a comparatively young man, and in 1876 opened a harness maker's establishment on Thames street, being at first in partnership with the late John McCarthy. He afterward carried on the business alone, and later took his son, Charles Biesel, into partnership under the firm name of Henry Biesel & Son. Some ten years ago another son, Mr. Robert G. Bieel, took over the business and has since conducted it, although Mr. Henry Biesel was in the store, hard at work practically every day. In spite of his dvanced years, he had a horror of becoming a burden, and insisted on continuing at work until the last. He mado his home with Mr. and Mrs. T. Jefferson Biesel, on Broadway.

He is survived by four sons, Messra Charles, Augustus, Robert G. and T. Jefferson Biese; and two daughters, Mrs. Edward P. Lake and Mrs. W. Charles Woodham. One sister also

PROMPT PAYMENT

The late John J. Peckham was a charter member of Malbone Lodge, New England Order of Protection. In a little more than a week from the time of his death the trustees of the lodge had the pleasure of paying his widow his benefit in full. Mr. Peckham carried a benefit certificate of \$2000 in the Order. Within a briet space of time there have been two deaths in Malbone Lodge, Mr. Peckham and Mr. Ritchie; each carried \$2000 insurance. Each claim was paid New England Order of Protection. In \$2000 insurance. Each claim was paid within a very few days of the death of the member. Previous o these it has been several years since there was a death in the lodge.

The Kiddies Christmas entertainment to be given in Masonic Hall by Kolah Grotto on Monday afternoon, January 1st, will be under the direc tion of Dr. C. Edward Farnum. Kolah Band will be on hand to render music while the guests are assembling, and the members of Kolah Patrol will act as ushers. There will be a pleasing programme consisting of readings and movies films. There will be presents for all the children under twelve years of age distributed by Santa Claus from a large Refreshments will be served.

Miss Edith May Tilley of Newport gave a very interesting talk to the International Sunshine Society in Providence last week. She told of the activities of the Hope Branch of Newport. This Branch is not connected with the State Branch, but is directly affiliated with the parent organization. Miss Tilley's address was enthusiastically received and she was given a rising vote of thanks.

store on Levin street, surprised a negro sailor leaving the store with a package under his arm last Sunday evening. He pursued the man, but lost him. The next day Curran went to the Torpedo Station and identified a man, but before the police could serve a warrant, the man was reported to have made his escape from the

Mr. and Mrs. John Thwaites have signified their intention of becoming permanent residents of Newport by registering in the City Hall, so as to be entitled to vote at the next election. A few weeks ago they purchased the Fearing and Sheldon properties near the Cliffs, and are having exensive changes made,

Rev. Henry N. Jeter, D. D. will soon start South on a prolonged trip in the interest of his movement for the improvement of the condition or the colored race. Last winter Dr. Jeter spent several months in Callformia and other Western sections, and met with pronounced success.

The drive for supporting membership in the Newport County Council of Boy Scouts has been very success. ful this week. A large number of names have been added, and a considerable sum has been added to the treasury. -

Some soft coal has come into Newport this week but hard coal is still rather scarce. Some of the smaller sizes of the hard coal that have been ceived have proved almost impossible to burn.

MIDDLETOWN

From our regular correspondent) Probate Court

At the regular session of the Probate Court held at the town hall, on Monday, December 18, 1922, the following estates were passed upon:
Estate of Lydia B. Chace—An inventory was presented by Clifton B. Ward, surviving Executor, allowed and ordered recorded. The first and final account of Executor was reierred to the third Monday in January and notice ordered thereon.
Estate of Isaac Barker—The third account of Eliot G. Parkhurst, Administrator, de bonis non, with will annexed, was examined and allowed.
Estate of Isaura A. Barker—The third account of Eliot G. Parkhurst, Guardian, was examined, allowed and At the regular session of the Pro-

Guardian, was examined, allowed and passed for record. Estate of Archer Sherman Har-

Estate of Archer Snerman Har-rington—An inventory was presented by Albert L. Chase, Receiver, al-lowed and ordered recorded. The petition of Receiver for au-thority to sell the real estate belonging to Harrington, at the time of his de-purture from Middletown in Novem-ber, 1900, was referred to the third Monday in January and patics or

ber, 1900, was referred to the third Monday in January and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of Maria Spooner—The first and final account of William M. Spooner, Administator, was continued to the third Monday in January.

Estate of Alanson C. Spooner—The first and final account of William M. Spooner, Administrator, was continued to the third Monday in January.

Estate of Alanson C. Spooner—The first and final account of William M. Spooner, Administrator, was continued to the third Monday in January.

Estate of Lida W. Peckam—The report of the Commissioner appointed to examine and determine disallowed claims was continued to the third

claims was continued to the third Monday in January, Estate of Leonora W. Brawley—All

notice ordered thereon.
Estate of John F. Peabody—The petition of Restcom E. Peabody and John F. Peabody, Jr., to prove will and for letters testamentary was referred to the third Monday in January and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

Tuwn Council

Joseph A. Peckham, one of the committee appointed to improve the easterly end of the road running from Paradise Avenue, around by the Hanging Rocks, to Third Beach Road, reported that he had constructed new stone roadhed for a roasideable disreported that he had constructed new stone roadbed for a considerable distance. This was accomplished through the nid of private contributions in money received from persons interested and who have frequent occasion to use this road. A sum exceeding \$900.00 had been received. Juliam Durfee of Newport applied for permission to set up a received.

for permission to set up a gasoline pump at the Two Mile Corner on the land thrown out from the farm on the north side of the East Main Road to extend the curve. Permission was refused.

refused.

Accounts were allowed and ordered paid as follows:—Peekham Bros. Co., for crushed stone and use of roller in Hanging Rocks Road, Dist. No. 4, \$1,091.70; Joseph A. Peckham, for repairs to highways in Road Dist. No. 4, \$33.50; John H. Spooner, for work in Road Dist. No. 1, \$36.50; I. N. Dennis, for work on Oliphant Lane, \$15; Kempenaar & Christensen, for stone used in roadbed of Boulevard, \$309; Pinniger & Manchester, for wood furnished for Town Hall, \$9.25;

Election of Officers of Aquidneck

Grange The annual election of officers of Aquidneck Grange was held at the town hall on Monday evening, in charge of Worthy Master Russell M. Peckham. Mrs. Benjamin W. H. Peck-Peckham. Mrs. Benjamin W. H. Peckham acted as secretary in the absence of the regular officer. Mrs. Mary Lawton acted as chaplain, Miss Hope Perkham as Ceres, and Mr. Harold Mumford as gate keeper. The election resulted as follows:

Master—Lewis B. Plummer.

Overseer—Lawrence Peckham.

Lecturer—Miss Julia Paquin.

Steward—Gordon Oxx.

Assistant Steward—Stewart Purcell

Chaplain-Rev. A. Stanley Muir-

Secretary—Miss Bertha Johnson.
Treasurer—Daniel A. Peckham.
Gatekeeper—Robert Chase.
Flora—Miss Glorine Raynor.
Pomona—Miss Hope Peckham.
Ceres—Mrs. Lewis B. Plummer.
Lady Assistant Steward—Miss
Edith Wyatt.

Executive Committee-Fred Refreshments were served by the

east Committee, Mrs. John Nichol-on and Mrs. Robert Smith, assisted by Misses Bertha Johnson and Alice tanford and Mr. Lawrence A. Peckham.

At the next regular meeting the lecurer's hour will be in charge of Miss Gladys Peckham.

Miss Helen Sherman, daughter of Will start nex Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Sherman, burg, Florida.

went to the Newport hospital one Tuesday, where she was operated upon for appendicitis. Her older siser, Miss. Margaret Sherman, is ill with pneumonia

Mr. George Smith, who has been spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, has returned to battleship Delaware in Bos-

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ritchie gavea party in honor of the 10th birthday; of their daughter Marjorie on Mon-day evening. Games were played and: refreshments were served.

The Newport County Farm Bureau calls attention to the condition of some clover in a mow of hay in the harn belonging to Mr. William S. Coggeshall, which was sold at auction. Coggeshall, which was sold at auction recently. This clover, which has been in the barn about 30 years, is still sweet and contains most of the leaves.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Bailey, 3d, have given up their apartment in Newport for the winter and will reside in this town.

The meetings of the G. T. Club of St. Mary's parish have been postponed until after the holidays.

Miss Helen Peckham, daughter of. Mr. and Mrs. Julian N. Peckham, is. ill at the Newport Hospital with, scarlet fever.

The slippery condition of the ground! The slippery condition of the ground on Sunday and Monday was responsible for a number of minor accidents. One machine going toward. Newport turned around of its ownere will, at Turner Road, and started home again. The large truck of the Aquidneck Dairy Company, heavily loaded with large cans of milk, started down Honeyman Hill and started to skid. It kept to the center of the road at first and finally turned in a complete circle and went into the in a complete circle and went into the gutter, spilling a quantity of milk, A number of people fell, but no broken bones have been reported.

Mr. G. Alvin Simmons, who has been confined to his home by illness, is improving.

Mrs. Annie H. Carter, who has been caving for Mrs. Edward Irish, has returned to her home in Portsmouth.

The annual Christmas tree for theannual Consumas tree for the Sunday School of the Methodist Episseopal Church, was held on Friday-evening. An excellent program of music and reciations were given. Refreshments were served. The midweek prayer meeting was held Wednesday evening.

Misses Gladys Peckham, Emeline Martin, and Leona Peckham and Messra John Spooner and Hall Web-ber, of the Rhode Island State College at Kingston, are at their respective homes for the holidays,

An exhibition of the work of the Berkeley and Priscilla Sewing Clubs was given last Saturday at the Berkeley School. Parents and friends were present. Piano and Victrola selections were given and home made candy was on sale. Mrs. James E. Knott, Jr., home demonstration agent, spoke on club work, as did Mr. Alonzo F. Kinney, Jr., of Kingston State College. Mr. Knott gave motion pictures. Missees Mabel Peckham, Pauline Peckham and Belmeda Lewis were presented with achievement badges by Mr. Kinney, which were won by completing five articles and a record being kept.

The Christmas tree of the Sunday

The Christmas tree of the Sunday Schools of St. Mary's and Holy Crossparishes will be held on Sunday afternoon at St. Mary's Church at 2.30 o'clock. The officers and teachers will meet on Saturday, afternoon to decorate the church and tree. Holy Communion will be celebrated on Christmas Day at 9.15 a. m. at the Holy Cross church and at St. Mary's church at 10.30 a. m.

There was a narrow escape from wood furnished for Town Hall, \$9.25; Marguerite Elliott, for examining cultures, \$9.00; Newport Electric Corporation, for electric light at Town Hall, \$6.57; New England Tel. & Tele. Co., for use of 3 telephones \$8.11; Geo. H. Ellis & Sons, for repairs to stove in Town Clerk's office, \$6.50; Louise H. Stewart, for work in Town Clerk's office for four weeks, \$40.00. sumoned by Mr. John H. Greene, Jr., and they took the victim for treatment from the chill following a con-. siderable stay in the icy water.

> The Training Station complementwill be rather small over the holtdays. A large number of the boys. have been given Christmas furloughs to allow them to return to their homes, and in addition there will be some 700 to be sent to sea within the next week. However, the Station is growing every day.

New seats are being installed in the. Bijou Theatre and that establishment will probably be opened early next, week under Manager Vietri.

A boom for George F. O'Shaunessy for a place on the Superior Court Bench has been started by a number of his friends in Newport.

Mr. William H. Vanderbilt is planning for a large party at "Oakland-Farm" over the New Year bolidays.

from a prolonged stay abroad and is the guest of Mrs. T. Fred Kaull.

Miss Jessie Martin has returned

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Langley will start next week for St. Peters-



who watts in ambush for an approach-

ing deer. He meant to take careful

The two had halted healde the rained pine, but for a moment Simon

held lik fire. They stood rather close together; he wanted to west until

Bruce offered a clear target. And at that instant, Bruce, hid drawn the leather wallet from the tree.

Curiosity alone stayed Simon's duger as Bruce had opened it. He say the

gleam of the white paper in the dim

was to look a long time between the sights before he fired. Yet the sight

of that document—the inissing Folger-

Ross agreement, on which had hung

victory or defeat sent a violent im-

For the first time in his memory his

It had meant too much; and his fla-ger pressed back involving it against the trigger. He had not taken his us-ual deliberate, alm, although he had

seen Bruce's figure clearly between the sights the instant before he fired.

bone, and he had no reason to think

that the hasty alm meant a complete miss. He did realize however, the

difficulties of night shooting a realleation that all men who have lingered

after dusk in the duck blind experi-

up over his sights to see the result of his shot: His self-control had com-pletely returned to him; and he was

perfectly cold about the whole matter.

From the first second he knew he

had not completely missed. He raised

But Bruce's body was no longer re-realed. Linda stood in the way. It

coked as if she had deliberately

Simon spoke then-a single, terrible

oath of hatred and jealousy. But in a second more he saw his triumph.

Bruce swayed, reeled and fell in Lin-

He stood shivering, but not from

the cold that the storm bad brought

Come on," he ordered Young Bill.

"I think we've downed blint for good,

But Simon did not see all things

clearly. He had little real knowledge

of the little drama that had followed

his shot from ambush.

Human nature is full of add quirks

and twists, and among other things, symptoms are misleading. There is an accepted way for men to act when

they are struck with a rifle bullet. They are expected to reel, to throw

their arms wide, and usually to cry

out. The only trouble with these ac-

tions, as men who have been in bat-

tlefields know very well, is that they

Bruce, with Linda's eyes upon him, took one rather long, troubled breath.

And he did look somewhat puzzled.

Then he looked down at his shoulder.

"I'm hit, Linda," he said in a quiet ay. "I think just a scratch."

The tremendous shock of any kind of wound from a thirty-forty caliber

bullet had not seemingly affected him outwardly at all. Some hours were

to pass before he completely understood. The truth was that the shock

of that rifle builet, ordinarily striking

the moment an ability to make any

logical interpretation of events. The

girl moved swiftly, yet without giving

an impression of leaping, and stood very close and in front of him. In

one lightning movement she had made

of her own body a shield for his, in

case the assassin in the covert should

Her arms went about and seized

He dispelled the mists in his own

orain and obeyed her. He swayed, and

her arms went about him. Then he

Her strong arms encircled his waist

nd with all her magnificent young

strength she dragged him to the door.

It was noticeable, however—to all eyes except Bruce's—that she kept

er own body as much as she could

between him and the ambush. In an

instant they were in the darkened

wholly master of himself.

bleeding pretty bad."

Bruce stood up, once more

You're not hurt bad?" she asked

quickly.
"No. Just a deep scratch in the

arm muscle near the shoulder. Bullet just must have grazed me. But it's

"Then there's no time to be lost."

Her hands in her cagerness went again to his shoulder. "Don't you

see-he'll be here in a minute. We'll

steal out the back door and try to

ride down to the courts before they can overtake us-"

In one instant he had grasped the

idea; and he laughed softly in the

gloom. "I know, I'll snatch two dankets and the food. You get the

She sprang out the kitchen door

his shoulders. "Stagger," she whis-pered quickly. "Pretend to fall. It's

the one chance to save you."

shoot again.

700m.

gloom.

horse."

do not usually happen in real life.

but we've got to get that paper."

da's arms, and he saw her half-drag

thrown her own body as a shield be-

his rifle to shoot again.

him into the house.

Simon was a rifleman, thred in the

reflexes got away from him.

light; and then he understood. Simon was a man of rigid, unwaver-ing self-control; and his usual way

inlended to make the most of it.

It was his big chance, and he

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—At the death of his feature. Sather, Bruce Duncan, in an eastern city, secolves a mysterious messege, sent by a Bris. Rose, summoning him peremptority as southern Oregon—to meet "Linda."

CHAPTEN II.—Bruce has vivid but bat-ting recollections at his childhood in an explanace, before his adoption by New-lan Dunami, with the girl Linda.

Official IV. Leaving the train, the train, the train, the train the second of the surroundings, though the his knowledge he has never been there.

CHAPTER V.—Obedient to the message, Fruce makes his way to Martin's cross-gads store, for direction as to reaching Mrs. Ross cabin.

OHAPTER VI.-On the way "Simon" sternly warms him to give up his quest and return East. Bruce retuses.

CHAPTER VII.—Mrs. Ross, as ed and laders, valcomes him with smotion. She heatens him on his way—the and of "Place" header Trail.

CHAPTER VIII.—Through a country vanishingly familiar, Bruce Journeys, and lade his childhood playmais, Linda.

Sace his childhood playmais, Junes.

CHAPTER TXI-The girl tells him of yroogs committed by an enemy, clan on her family, the Rosess, Lands goodpled by the clen were stolen from the Roses, and the family with the exception of dann't Emirica (Mrs. Rose) and cherself, giped out by assassination. Bruce's father, Matthew Folger, was one of the returns. His mother had fied with Bruce-sad Linds, 19ths girl, white gualh had seen kidnaped from the orphanase and second to the mountains. Linds's father ad deeded his lands to Matthew Folger, with the graph of the second conditions of the property, has been lost.

CHAPTER X.—Bruce's mountain blood seaponds to the call of the blood feud.

CHAPTER XI.—A giant tree, the Ben-tinel Pine, in front of Linds's cable, seems to Bruce's excited imagination to be endeavoring to convay a measure.

CHAPTER XII.—Bruce sets out in sparch of a trapper named Hudson, a witness to the agreement between Linda's father and Matthew Folger.

CHAPTER XIII.—A gigantic grizzly, known as the Killer, is the terror of the vicinity, because of his size and ferority.

CHAPTER XIV.—Dave Turner, sent by Simon, bribes Hudson to swear falsely concerning the agreement, if brought to light, he knowing its whereabouts.

CHAPTER XV.—Hudson and Dave visit the former's traps. A wolf, caught in one, is discovered by the Killer. Disturbed at his feast, the brute strikes down Hudson, Hruce, on his way to Hudson, shoots and wounds the Killer, driving him from his victim. Hudson, learning Bruce's iden-tity, tries to tell him the hiding place of the agrrement, but death summons him.

CHAPTER XVI.-Simon, believing Bruce knows where the document is concealed, lays plans to trap him.

CHAPTER XVII.—Dave decoys [Inda and Aunt Elmira from their home. The man insults Linda and is atruck down by the aged woman. Elmira's son has been murdered by Dave, and at her com-mand, after securely binding the designed, Linda leaves them alone.

CHAPPER XVIII.—Returning Bruce inds a note, presumably from Licda, tali-ng him she has been kidnaped by the

CHAPTER XIX.-Bruce falls into Si-mon's trap, and is made prisoner.

CHAPTER XX—Charging Bruce with attempting to reopen the blood-feud, the clan, after a mock trial, decides to tave him, bound, in a pasture on the spot where the Killier had alain and half caten a calf the night before. They look for the return of the gritzily and the probable slaying of Bruce by the animal

CHAPTER XXI.—Bruce, helpless, awaits arrival of the Killer and death.

CHAPTER XXII.—Simon makes Linds an offer of marriage. The girl refuses, telling him she loves Bruce. Earaged, the man brutally strikes her, and leaves. The girl is confident he will go to Bruce, and she follows him.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Her surmise is correct. Simon visiting his helpless enemy, to gloat over him. With the Küler actually sulfing at Bruce's body. Linds. on horseback, arrives, wounds the animal. horseback, arrives, wounds and carries her lover away.

CHAPTER XXVIII

To Simon, the night had seemingly ended in triumph, after all. It had looked dark for a while. The bolt of lightning, setting fire to the plac, had deranged all of his plans. His men had been thrown from their horses. the blazing pine tree had left them exposed to fire from the house, and they had not yet caught their mounts and rallied. Young Bill and himself, lowever, had tled their horses before the lightning had struck and had lingered in the thickets in front of the house for just such a chance as had been given them,

He had not understood why Bruce had not opened fire on the fleeing Turners. He wondered if his enemy were out of ammunition. The trayeds of the Sentinel Pine had had no meaning for him; and he had held his rife cocked and ready for the lastant that Bruce had shown himself. Young Bill had beard bis little ex-

ultant gasp when Linda and Bruce had come out into the firelight. Plainly they had kept track of all the attacking party that had been visible, and supposed that all their enemies had He felt the movement of Simon's strong arms as he raised the rifie. Those arms were never steadler, In the darkness the jounger man could not see his face, but his own fancy pictured it with entire clearness. The eyes were narrowed and red, the lines cut deep about the bloodhound lips, and mercy was as far from him as from the Killer who hunted on the distant ridge.

But Simon didn't fire at once. The two were coming steadily toward him, and the nearer they were the better his chance of success in the unsteady light. He sat as breathless, as wholly

them, over his shoulder. He hooked the camp ax on his bett, then hastened into the little kitchen. He took up the little sack containing a few pounds of jerked venison, spilled put a few pieces for Elmira, and carried it-with a few pounds of Jour-but to niect Linda. The horse still stood spildled, and with deft hands they tied on their supplies and fastened the blankets in a long roll in front of the saddle.
"Get ob," she whispered. "I'll get

up behind you."

She spoke in the utter darkness; he felt her breath against his cheek. Then the lightning came dimity and showed him her face. "No, Isinda," he replied grietly,

'You are going alone.... She cut him off with a despairing cry, "Oh, please Bruce—I won't!

"Don't you see?" he demanded. "You can make it out without me. I'm wounded and bleeding, and can't tell how long I can keep up." We've only got one horse, and without me to weigh him down you can get down to the courts-". if

"And leave you here to be mur-Oh, don't waste the preclous dered Un, dear waste ne precoul seconds any more. I went go with out you. I mean it. If you gay here. I do, too. Belleye me if you aver believed anything.

Once more the lightning revealed her race, and on it the determination of a sector. He knew that she spoke her that the United with the spoke.

the truth? He climbed with some dim-culty into the saddle. "A moment

more and she awang up behind him.
The entire operation had taken an astonishingly short period of time.
Brice had worked like mad, wholly disregarding his injured arm. Just beyond, islmon with ready rife was

"The outerall around the mountain, she is whispered, "Simon will overtake, us on the other—best got a magnificent house. On the mountain trail well have a bettle chance to keep out of his sight."

her message with l'entire clearness, They knew what (they had to) face, these two. Simon and whoever of the clan was with him would lose no time had a strong horse, they knew the trails, they carried long-range rifles and would open dre at the first gilmone of the fugitives. Bruce was wounded; slight as the injury was, it would seriously handleap them in such a test as this. Their one chance was to keep to the remote trails, to lurk unseen in the thickets, and try to break through to safely. And they knew that only by

could they ever succeed.

Linda took the reins and pulled out of the trail, then entircled a heavy wall of brush. She did not wish to take the risk of Simon seeing their forms in the dimming lightning and opening fire so soon. Then she turned back into the trail and hended into the storm,

Simon had clear enough memory of the rifle fire that Linda had opened upon the clan to wish to approach the house with care. It would be wholly typical of the girl to lay her lover on his bed, then go back to the window to wait for a sight of his assassin. She could took straight along a rifle barrel! A few moments were lost as Young Bill and himself encircled the thickets, keeping out of the gleam of the smaldering tree. light was almost gone; it hissed and

They crept up from the shadow, and holding their rifles ready, opened the door. They were somewhat sur-



It Was Old Elmira, Cold and Sinister as a Rattler in Its Lair.

prised to find it unlocked. The truth was it had been left thus by design; Linda did not wish them to encircle the house to the rear door and discover Bruce and herself in the act of departure. The room was in darkness, and the two intruders rather expected to find Bruce's body on the threshold

These were mountain men; and they had been in rifle duels before. They had the sure instincts of the beasts of prey in the hills without, and among other things they knew it wasn't wise to stand long in an open doorway with the firelight of the roined pine behind

They slipped quickly into the dark-Then they stopped and listened. The room was deeply silent. They couldn't hear the sound that both of them had so confidently ex-pected—the faint breathlog of a dying man. Simon struck a match. The

room was quite deserted. "What's up?" Bill demanded.

Simon turned toward him with a scowl, and the match flickered and burned out in his fingers. "Keep your where-still able to shoot."

They stole to the door of Linda's room and listened. Then they threw it wide.

One of their fees was in this room an implacable foe whose eyes were glittering and strange in the matchlight. But it was neither Bruce nor Linds. It was old Elpira, cold and sinister as a rattler in its lair. Simon cursed her and hurried on.
Holding his rifle like a club, he

swung through into Britis's room, lighted another match, then darted into the kitchen. In the dim match-

light the truth went bome to him. He turned, eyes glittering. "They've gone—on Daye's horse," he said. "Thank God, they're only got one horse betyeen em and can't go fast. You ride like h-1 up the trail toward the store-they night have gone that way. Keep close watch and shoot when you can make lemous!

3"You mean-" Bill's eves widened WMean! I mean do as I say. Shoot by wound, if you can't see em, and don't lose another second or Pil shoot you, too. Ain, for the man if a chance, offers—but, shoot, anyway, Don't stop hunting till you find them—they'll duck off in the brush, sure. If they get through, everything is lost. I'll take the trail; around the mountain has maked out very fact. them; and mounted swiftly. The dark-ness swallowed them at once.

CHAPTER XXIX

In the depth of gloom even the wild folk-usually keeping so close a watch on those that move on the shadowed tralls did not see

Linds and Bruce ride past.

The derkness is usually their time of dominance, but tonight most of them had yielded to the slorm and the They hovered in their coverts, What movement there was among them was mostly toward the footbills; for the message had gone forth over the wilderness that the cold had come to stay. The little gnawing folk, emerging for another night's work at filling their larders with food, crept down into the scarcely tess impene-trable darkness of their underground burrows. Even the bears, whose furry coats were impervious to any ordinary cold, felt the beginnings of the cold-trance creeping, over them. They were remembering the security and warmth of their last winter's dens, and they began to long for them again.

The horse walked slowly, head near the ground. The girl made no effort to gulde bim. The lightning had all but ceased; and in an instant it had become apparent; that only by trusting to the animal's instinct could the trall be kept at all; almost at once all sense of direction was lost to them. The snow and the darkness obscured the outline of the ridges against the sky; the trail was wholly invisible beneath them.

After the first hundred, yards they had no way of knowing that the horse was actually on the trail. While animals in the light of day cannot see nearly so far or interpret nearly so clearly as human beings, they usually. seem to make their way much better at night. Many a frontiersman has been saved from death by realization of this fact; and, bewildered by the ridges, has permitted his dog to lead him into camp. But nature has never devised a creature that can see in the utter darkness, and the gloom that enfolded them now seemed simply unfathomable. Brace found it increas-ingly hard to believe that the horse's eyes could make out any kind of dim pathway in the pine needles. The feeling grew on him and on Linda as well, that they were lost and almiessly wandering in the storm.

Of all the sensations that the wilderness can afford, there are few more dreadful to the spirit than this. It is never pleasant to lose one's bearings and in the night and the cold and miles from any friendly habitation it is particularly hard to bear. Bruce felt the age-old menace of the wilder-ness as never before. It always seemed to be crouching, waiting to take a man at a disadvantage; and like the gods that first make mad those whom they would destroy, it doesn't quite play fair. He understood now certain wilderness tragedies of which he had heard; how tenderfeet-lost among --had broken into a run that had ended nowhere except in exhaustion and death.

Bruce himself felt a wild desire to lash his horse into a gullop, but he forced it back with all his powers of will. His calmer, sauer self explained that folly with entire clearness. It would mean panic for the horse, and then a quick and certain death, either at the foot of a precipice or from a blbw from a low-hanging limb. The horse seemed to be feeling its way, rather than seeing.

They were strange, lonely figures darkness; and for a long time they rode almost in silence. Then Bruce felt the girl's breath as she whispered.

"Bruce," she said. "Let's be brave and look this matter in the face. Do you think we've got a chance?"

He rode a long time before he answered. He groped desperately for a word that might bring her cheer, but it was hard to find. The cold seemed to deepen about them, the remorseless snow beat lute his face,

"Linda," he replied, "it is one of the mercies of this world for men always to think that they've got a chance. Maybe it's only a cruelty in our case." "I think I ought to tell you some-

thing else. I haven't the least way of knowing whether we are on the right trail."

"I knew that long ago. Whether we are on any trail at all,"

"I've just been thinking, I don't know how many forks it has. We might have already got on a wrong one. Perhaps the horse is turned shout and is heading back home-toward Simon's stables."

watu simula simula.

She spoke dully, and he thrust his arm back to her. "Linda, try to be brave," he urged. "We can only take a chance."

The horse plodded a few more steps. "Brave! To think that it is you that has to encourage me-instead of my trying to keep up your

spirits. I wilt try to be brave, Bruce. And it we don't live through the night, my last remembrance will be of your bravery-how you, injured and weak from loss of blood, still remembered to gire a cheery word to

"I'm not badly injured," he told her gently. "And there are certain things that have come clear to me lately. One of them is that except for you-throwing your own precious body between-I wouldn't be here at

The feeling that they had lost the trail grew upon them. Once they halted to adjust the blankets on the saddle, and they listened for any sounds that might indicate that Simon was overtaking them. But all they heard was the soft rustle of the leaves under the wind-blown snow. Does "Linde" he was diddenly. "Does to the soft rustle of the leaves under the wind-blown snow."

it seem to you to be awfully cold?" She/waited a long time before, she spoke. This was not the hour to make quick answers. On any decision

make quick answers. On any decision might rest their success or failure.

"I believe I can stand it—a while longer" she answered at last."

"But I don't think we'd better try to." It's yetling cold." Every hour it's colder, and I seem to be setting weaker. fitling a real wound, Lingle,—but the manage he have knocked some of my. it seems to have knocked some of my vitality out of me, and I'm dreadfully in need of rest. I think we'd better try to make a camp."
"And go on by morning light?"
"Yes."

"But Simon might overtake us

"We must stay out of sight of the trail. But somehow—I can't help but hope he won't try to follow us on such a night as this."

He drew up the horse, and they sat in the beat of the show. "Don't make any mistake about that, Bruce," she told him." Bemeinber, that butes he overtakes us before wa come luto the protection of the courts; his whole protection of the courts, his whole fight is lost. It doesn't alone mean loss of the estate—for which he would risk his life just as he has a dozen times. It means defeat—a thing that would come hard to simon. Besides, he's got a fire within him that will keep him warm.

"You mean—hatred?"
"Hatred," Nothing else,"
"But in spite of it we must make camp. We'll get off the trail—if we're atill on it—and try to slip through to-morroy. You see whal's going to happen if we keep on going this way?"
"I know that I feel a queer dread

and hopelessness..."

"And that dread and hopelessness are just as much dauger signals as the sound of Simon's horse behind us. It means that the cold and the snow and the fear are getting the better of us. Linda, it's a race with death. Don't misunderstand me or disbelieve me. It isn't Simon alone now. It's the cold and the snow and the fear. The thing to do is to make camp, keep as warm as we can in our blankets, and push on in the morning. It's two full day's ride, going hist, the hest we can go-nud God knows what will happen before the end."

"Then turn off the trail, Bruce," the girl told him.

"I don't know that we're even on the trail."

"Turn off, anyway. As long as we stay together-it doesn't matter." She spoke very quietly. Then he

felt a strange thing. A warmth which even that growing, terrible cold could not transcend swept over him. For her arms had crept out under his arms and encircled his great breast, then pressed with all her gentle strength.

No word of encouragement, no cheery expression of hope could have meant so much. Not defeat, not even the long darkness of death itself could appull him now. All that he had given and suffered and endured, all the mighty effort that he had made had in an instant been shown in its true light, a thing worth while, a sacrifice atoned for and redcemed.

They headed off into the thickets. blindly, letting the horse choose the They felt him turn to avoid object in his path—evidently a way. fullen tree-and they mounted a slight ridge or rise. Then they felt the wet touch of fir branches ngainst their cheeks.

Bruce stopped the horse and both dismounted. Both of them knew that under the drooping limbs of the tree they would find, at least until the snows deepened, comparative shelter from the storm. Here, rolled in their blankets, they might pass the remainder of the night hours.

Bruce tied the horse, and the girl unrolled the blankets. But she did not lay them together to make a rude bed-and the dictates of conventionality had nothing whatever to do with It. If one jot more warmth could have been achieved by it, these two would have lain side by side through the night hours between the same blankets. She knew, however, that more warmth could be achieved if each of them took a blanket and rolled up in it; thus they would get two thicknesses instead of one and no openings to admit the freezing air. When this was done they lay side by side, economizing the last atom of warmth.

The night hours were dreary and long. The rain best into the limbs above them, and sometimes it sifted through. At the first gray of dawn Bruce opened his eyes,

His dreams had been troubled and strange, but the reality to which he wakened gave him no sense of relief. He fought a little battle, lying there under the snow-covered limbs of the fir tree. Because it was one in which no blows were exchanged, no shots fired, and no muscles called into action, it was no less a battle, trying and stern. It was a fight waged in his own spirit, and it seemed to rend

The whole issue was clear in his mind at once. The cold had deepened

in these hours of dawn, and he was slowly, steadily freezing to death, Even now the blood flowed less swiftly in his veins. Death itself, in the moment, had lost all horror for him; rather it was a thing of peace, of ease. All he had to do was to lie

still: Just close his eyes-and soft shadows would drop over him: They would drop over Linds too. She lay still beside him; perhaps they had already failen. The war he had waged so long and so relentlessly would end in blissiul calm. Outside there was only snow and cold and



At the First Gray of Dawn Bruce Opened His Eyes.

wracking limbs and pain, only further wracting limbs and paid, only turned conflict, with "tireless "enemites, only struggle to tear his agoilized body to pieces; and the bitterness of defeat in the end lite haw his chances biain as he lay beneath that gray sky) Even now, perhaps, Simon was upon them. Only two little ride shells remained with which to combat him, and he doubted that his secondor are mounted. with which to combat him, and nay doubted that his wounded arm would hold the rine aready. There were weary, "importantle" inites between them and any shelter, and only the fecrible trackless forest lay between.

Then why enot lie still and let-the curtains fall? This was an easy, tranquit passing, and heaven alone knew what dreadful mode of egress would be his if he rose to battle fur-ther. All the argument seemed on one side: one side

But high and bright above all this burned the indomitable flame of his spirit. To rise, to fight, to struggle, on. Never to yield until the Power. as the pines themselves. The domi-inant greatness that Linda had found in this man rose in him, and he set his muscles like iron.

He shook off the mists of the frost in his brain. Quickly he knelt by Line on and shook, her shoulders in his hands. She opened her eyes. "Get up, Linda," he said gently, "We have to go on."

She started to object, but a message in his eyes kept her from it. His own spirit went into her. He helped her to her feet.

"Help me roll the blankets," he com-manded, "and take out enough food for breakfast. We can't stop to eat it here. I think we're in sight of the main trail; whether we can find it—in the snow—I don't know, We must get further into the thickers before we stop to eat."

They were strange figures in the anow flurries as they went to work to roll the blankets into a compact bundle. The food she had taken from their atores for breakfast he throat into the pecket of his cost; the rest, with the blankets, she field swiftly on the horse. They unfustened the animal and for a moment she stood holding the ceins while Brace crept back on the billside to look for the init.

. The snow swept round them, and they felt the lowering menace of the cold. And at that instant those dread spirits that rule the wilderness, Jealous then and lealous still of the fotrusion of man, dealt them a flual, deadly blow.

Its weamin was just a sound-a loud crash in a distant thicket-and a pangent message on the wind that their human senses were too blunt to receive. The horse suddenly snorted loudly, then reared up. Bruce saw as in a trugic dream the girl struggle to hold blin; he saw her pulled down into the snow and the rein jerked from her hand. Then the animal plunged, wheeled and raced at top speed away into the snow flurries. Some terror that as yet they could not name had broken their control of him and in an instant taken from them this one last hope of safety.

CHAPTER XXX

Bruce walked over to Linda, waiting in the snow on her knees. It was not an intentional posture. She had been jerked down by the plunging horse, and she had not yet complete ly risen. But the sight of her slight figure, her raised white face, her clasped hands, and the remore cless, snow of the wilderness about her moved Bruce to his depths.

He saw her but dimly in the snow, flurries, and she looked as if she were in an attitude of prayer.

He came rather slowly, and he even smiled a little. And she gave him " wan, strange little smile in return.

"We're down to cases at last," his said, with a rather startling quiet, ness of tone. "You see what le means?"

She nodded, then got to her feet. "We can walk out, if we are les alone and given time; it isn't that we are obliged to have the horse. But our blankets are on its back, and this storm is steadily becoming a blizzard. And you see- time is one thing that we don't have. No human heing can stand this cold for long unpresented."

"And we can't keep going-keep Continued on Page 2

and he hurried into the bedrooms. Ie snatched two of the warmest him in twain. rifle ready. He may be hiding someolankets from the hels and burled

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THE STRENGTH OF THE PINES

Continued from Page 2 warm by walking? His suswer was to take out his knife and put the point of the steel to his thumb mail. His eyes strained, then looked up. "A little way," he answered, "but, we can't keep our main sweet, but we can't keep our main threthons. The sun doesn't even cast a shadow on my nail to show us which is west. We could keep up a which is west. We could keep up a while perhaps, but there is no end fo while pernape, our mere is no end to this wilderness and at doon of to aight-the result would be the same." Its means—the end?".

he can't cater the norse. I'm going pow, It we can regain the blan-lets by getting in rifle range of the borse—we roight make some sort of abelter in the snow and last out until we can see our way and get our bear-ings. You don't know of any shelterany cave or cable where we might

"No. There are some in the bills, but we can't see our way to find them," "I know. I should have thought of that, And you see, we can't build a are here everything is wet, and the snow is beginning to whiri so we couldn't keep it going. If we should stagger on all day in this storm and this snow, we couldn't endure the night," He smiled again. "And I want you to climb a tree and stay there-

until I come back." She looked at him dully, "What's the use, Bruce? You won't come back. You'll chase the thing until you dilet. I know you die-I know you. You don't know when to give up. And if you want to come back-you couldn't find the I'm going with you."

"No." Once more she sturted to dischey, but the grave displeasure in his eyes restrained her. "It's going to take all my strength to fight through that snow-I must go fust-and mayhe life and death will have to depend on your strength at the end of the frail. You must save it—the little you have left. Since I must take the rific—to shoot the horse if I can't catch him you must climb a tree. You know why."

"Partly to bide from Simon if he comes this way. And partly-"

"Because there's some danger in that thicket beyond!" he interrupted her. "The horse's terror was realbesides, you heard the sound. It might be only a puma. But it might be— the Killer. Swing your arms and atroggle all you can to keep the blood flowing. I won't be gone long."

He started to go, and she ran after blin with outstretched arms. 'Oh,



"Oh, Bruce" She Cried, "Come Back -Soon. Don't Leave Me to Die

Bruce," she cried, "come back soon Don't leave me to die alone. I'm not strong enough for that-

He whirled, took two paces back, and his arms went about her. He had forgotten his injury long since. He kissed her cool lips and smiled into her eyes. Then at once the flurries

The girl climbed up into the branches of a fir tree. In the thicket beyond a great gray form tacked back a second before he had caught dimly and had lost. It was the Killer, and his temper was lost long ago in the whirling snow.

His anger was upon him, partly from the discomfort of the storm, partly from the constant, gnawing pain of three bullet wounds in his powerful body. Besides, he realized the presence of his old and greatest enemy those stall, slight forms that had crossed him so many times, that had stung him with their builets, and whose weakness he had learned.

And then all at ence he caught the scent plain. He turched forward, crashed again through the brush, and walked out into the snow-swept open Linda saw his vague outline, and at first she bung perfectly motionless hoping to escape his gaze. She had heen told many times that grizzlies cannot climb, yet she had no desire to see him raging below her, reaching, possibly trying to sauke her from the limb.

He didn't seem to see her. His eyes were lowered; besides, it was never the grizzly way to search the branches of a tree. The wind blew the message that he might have read clearly in the poposite direction. She saw him walk slowly across the snow, head lowered, a huge gray ghost in the snow farries not one hundred feet distant. Then she saw him pause, with lowered

In the little second before the truth came to her, the hear had stready turned. Bruce's tracks were some what dimmed by the snow, but the Killer interpreted them truly. She saw too late that he had crossed them,

Children Ory FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

rend their message, and now had turned into the clouds of snow to trace

For an instant she gazed at him in appechies horror; and already the fluirles had almost obscured his gray nuries nad almost obscured his gray figure. Desperately she tried to call his attention from the tracks. She called, then the could. But the noise of the wind obscured what sound she made, and the bear was already too absorbed in the hunt to turn and see her. As I liwys, in the meating new.

absorbed in the hunt to turn and see her. As always, in the nearing presence of a fee, bis rage grew upon him. Bobbing: Linda swung down from the tree. She had no conscious plan of hid to her lover. She only had a blind instinct to seek him, to try to warn him of his dunger, and at least to be with him at he death. to be with him at the death. The great tracks of the Killer, seemingly almost as long as her own arm, made a plain trall for her to follow. She too struck off into the storm-swept canyon.

And the forest gods who dwell somewhere in the region where the pine tops taper into the sky, and who pull the strings that drop and raise the cortain and work the puppels that are the players of the wilderness dramas, saw a chance for a great and tragic jest in this strange chase over the The destinies of Bruce, Linda and the Killer were already converg-ing on this trail that all three followed -the path that the runaway horse made in the snow. Only one of the great forces of the war that had been vaged at Trail's End was lacking, and now he came also.

Simon Turner had ridden late into the night and from before dawn; with remorseless fury he had goaded on bls exhausted horse, he had driven him with unpitying strength through coverts, over great rocks, down into rocky canyons in search of Bruce and Linda, and now, as the dawn broke, he thought that he had found them He had suddenly come upon the tracks of Bruce's horse in the snow.

If he had encountered them farther back, when the animal had been running wildly, he might have guessed the truth and rejoiced. No man would attempt to ride a horse at a gallop through that trailless stretch. But at the point he found the trucks most of the horse's terror had been spent, and it was walking leisurely, sometimes lowering its head to crop off the abrubbery. The trail was comparatively fresh, too; or else the fast-falling snow would have already obscured I He thought that his hour of triumph WAS HEAT.

But it had come none too soon, And Simon—out of passion-filled eyes—looked and saw that it would likely bring death with it.

He realized his position fully. The storm was steadily developing into one of those terrible mountain bilzzards in which, without shelter, no human being might live. He was far from his home, he had no blunkets. and he could not find his way. he would not have turned back if he could. The securing of the document by which Bruce could take the great estates from him was only a triffe now. He believed wholly within his own soul that the wilderness-without his aid-would do his work of hatred for him; and that by no conceivable cir-constances could Bruce and Linda End shelter from the blizzard and live through the day. He could find their bodies in the spring if he by any chance escaped himself, and take the Ross-Folger agreement from them. But it was not enough. He wanted also to do the work of destruction.

Even his own death-if it were only Eyen his own denta-it it were only delayed until his vengeance was wreaked-could not matter now. In all the ancient strike and fury and ceaseless war of the wild through which he had come, there was no passign to cough this. The Killer was content to let the wolf kill the fawn for him. The congar will turn from its warm, newly slain prey, in which its white fangs have already dipped, at the sight of some great danger in the thickets. But Simon could not turn. Death lowered its wings upon him as well as upon his enemy, yet the fire in his heart and the fury in his brain shut out all thought of it.

He sprang off his horse better to examine the tracks, and then stood, half bent over, in the snow.

Bruce Folger headed swiftly up t trail that his runaway horse had made. It was, he thought, his last effort, and he gave his full strength to it. Weakened as he was by the cold and the wound, he could not have made headway at all except for the fact that the wind was behind him.

The snow ever fell faster, in larger finkes, and the track dimined before his eyes. It was a losing game. Terrified not only by the beast that had stirred in the thicket but by the everincreasing wind as well, the animal would not linger to be overlaked. Bruce had not ridden it enough to have tamed it, and his plan was to attempt to shoot the creature on sight, rather than try to catch it. They could not go forward, anyway, as long as the blizzard lasted. Which way was east and which was west he could no longer guess. And with the blankers they might make some sort of shelter and keep life in their bodies until the snow ceased and they could find their

TAS. The cold was deepening, the storm was increasing in fury. Bruce's bones nebed, his wounded arm felt much and strange, the frost was getting into his There was no hope of the storm decreasing, rather it was steadliy growing worse. The tracks grew more dim, and he began to be afraid that the falling finkes would obscure his own footprints so that he could not find his way back to Linda. And he knew, beyond all other knowledge, that he wanted her with him when the shadows dropped down for good and all. He wanted her arms about him; the

fight would be easier then. "Oh, what's the use?" he suddenly said to the wind. "Why not give up and go back?"

halted in the trail and started to turn. But at that instant a ban-E ATTION .

ner of wind swept down into his face, and the cody of snow in front of him was brushed from his gaze, i this for the space of a breath the canyon for a hundred feet distant was narilally cleared of the blinding streamers of snow. And he uttered a long gasp when he saw, thirty yards distant and at the farthest reaches of his sight, the figure of a saddled horse.

His gun leaped to his shoulder, yet his eagerness did not cost him his selfcontrol. He gazed quietly along the sights until he saw the animal's shoulder between them. His anger pressed back against the trigger.

The horse rocked down, seemingly instantly killed, and the snow swept in, between, Bruce, cried out in tri-umph. Then he broke into a run and sped through the flurries toward his

But it came about that there was other business for Bruce than the resupposed would be tied to the saddle was thick between, and he was within twenty feet of the animal's hody before he glimpsed it clearly again. And he felt the first wave of wonder, the first promptings of the thought that the horse he had shot down was not his, but one that he had never seen before.

But there was no time for the thought to go fully home. Some one cried out—a strange, balf-snarl of hatred and triumph, that was almost lack ing in all human quality-and a man's body leaped toward him from the thicket before which the borse had fallen. It was Simon, and Bruce had mistaken his horse for the one he had ridden.

Even in that instant crisis he did not forget that he had as yet neg-lected to expel the empty cartridge from the barrel of his rifle and to throw in the other from the mega-zine. He tried to get the gun to his shoulder, working the lever at the same time. But Simon's leap was too fast for him. His strong hand seized the barrel of the gun and snatched it from his hands. Then the assessant threw it back, over his shoulder, and it fell softly in the anow. He waitcrouched.

ed, crouched.

The two men stood face to face at last. All things else were forgot-



The Two Men Stood Face to Face at Last.

The world they had known hefore-a world of sorrow and pleasures, of incontains and woods and homes-failed out and left no realttles except each other's presence.

All about them were the snow flurries that their eyes could not penetrate, and it was as if they were two confestants on an otherwise unlubabited sphere who had come to grips at last. The falling snow gave the whole picture a curious tone of unreality and dimness.

Bruce straightened, and his face was of tron. "Well, Simon," he said. "You've come."

The man's eyes burned red through the snow. "Of course I would. Did you think you could escape me?"

"It didn't much matter whether I escaped you or not," Bruce answered rather quietly. "Neither one of us is going to escape the storm and the cold. I suppose you know that."

"I know that one of us is. Because one of us is going out—a more direct way—first. Which one that is doesn't much matter." His great hands clasped. "Bruce, when I snatched your gun right now I could have done more. I could have sprung s few feet farther and had you around the waist-taken by surprise. fight would have been siready over I think I could have done more than that, even-with my own rifle as you came up. It's laying there, just beside

But Bruce didn't turn his eyes to look at it. He was waiting for the attack.

"I could have snatched your life just as well, but I wanted to wait," Simon went on. "I wanted to say a few words first, and wanted to master you --not by surprise-but by superior strength alone."

It came into Bruce's mind he could tell Simon of the wound near his shoul-der, how because of it no fight between them would be a fair test of superiority, yet the words didn't come to his lips. He could not ask mercy of this man, either directly or indirectly. any more than the pines asked mercy of the snows that covered them.

"You were right when you said there is no escaping from this storm." Almon went on. "But it doesn't much matter. It's the end of a long war, and what happens to the victor is neither here nor there. It seems all the more fitting that we should meet just as we have—at the very brink of death—and Death should be waiting at the end for the one of us who sur vives. It's so like this d--d, terrible wilderness in which we live."

Bruce gazed in amazement. The dark and dreadful peetry of this man's nature was coming to the fore. The

Exact Copy of Wrapper. : 3 wind made a stronge echo to his words—a long, wild shrick as it swept over the heads of the pines." "Then why are you waiting? Bruce

At 0 months old 35 Doses 40 Cents

asked. "So you can understand everything. But I guess that time is here. There is to be no mercy at the end of this fight, Bruce; I ask none and will give none. You have weged a war against me, you have escaped me many times, you have won the love of the woman I love and this is to be my answer." His voice dropped a note, and be effort.
Simon himself seemed exalted, and

"Then try it," Bruce answered stead-

Simon's smoldering wrath blazed up nt the words. Both men seemed to spring at the same time. Their arms finited, then intertocked; and they rocked a long time-back and forth in the snow.

Fir' the first time Bruce had full realization of Simon's mighty strength. With all the power of his body he tried to wrench him off his feet, but It was like trying to tear a tree from

But surprise at the other's power was not confined to Bruce alone. Simon knew that he had an opponent worths of the iron of his own muscles, and he put all his terrible might into the battle. He tried to reach Bruce's throat, but the man's strong shoulder held the arm against his side. Simon's great band reached to pin Bruce's arm, and for the first time be discovered the location of his weak-

He saw the color sweep from Bruce's face and water drops that were not melted snow come unon it. It was all the advantage needed between such evenly matched contest-And Simon forgot his spoken ялtв. word that he wished this fight to be a test of superiority alone. His fury swept over him like a flood and effaced all things else; and he cen-tered his whole attack upon Bruce's wound.

In a moment he had him down, and he struck once into Bruce's white face with his terrible knuckles. The blow sent a strange sickness through the younger man's frame; and he tried value to struggle to his feet. "Fight! Fight on!" was the message his mind dispatched along his nerves to his tortured muscles, but for an instant wholly refused to respond. They had endured too much. Total unconsciousness hovered above him, ready to descend.

Strangely, he seemed to know that Simon had crept from his body and Was even now reaching some dread ful weapon that lay beside the dead form of the horse. In an instant he had it, and Bruce's eyes opened in time to see him awinging it aloft. It was his rifle, and Simon was aiming a murderous blow at him with fits

There was no chance to ward it off. No human skull could withstand its shattering Impact.

But that war of life and death in the fer reaches of Trail's End was not to end so soon. At that instant there was an amazing intervention.

A great gray form came lunging out of the snow flurries. Their vision was limited to a few feet, and so fast the creature came, with such incredible, smeshing power, that he was upon them in a breath. It was the Killer in the full glory of the charge; and he had caught up with them at

Bruce saw only his great figure looming just over him. Simon, with amazing agility, leaped to one side just in time, then battered down the rifle stock with all his strength. the blow was not meant for Bruce. It struck where aimed—the great gray aboulder of the grizzly.

Then, dimmed and half-obscured by the snow flurries, there began as strange a battle as the great pines above them had ever beheld. The Killer's rage was upon him, and the blow at the shoulder had arrested his charge for a moment only. Then he wheeled, a snarling, fighting monster,

with death for any living creature to the blow of his forearm, and lunged loward Simon again.

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the

Signature

0f

:It was: the Killer at his grandest. Simon had no chance to shoot his rifie. In the instant that he would raise it those great claws and fangs would be upon him. He swung it as club, striking again and again, dudging the sledge-hammer blows and springing saide in the second of the Killer's lunges. He was fighting for

for once it appeared that the grizzly had found an opponent worthy of his alght. They were of one kind, and they seemed to understand each other. The lust and passion and fury of butthe were upon them both.

The scene barked back to the young

days of the world, when man and beast battled for dominance. Nothing had changed. The forest stood grave and silent, just the same. The elements warred against them from the clouds—that ancient persecution of which the wolf pack sings on the ridge at night, that endless strife that has made of existence a travail and a scourge. Man and beast and stormthose three great foes were arrayed the same as ever. Time swung back-ward a thousand thousand years.

The snow seemed to come from all directions in great clouds and flurries and streamers, and time after time it wholly hid the contestants from



He Swung it as a Club, Striking Again and Augin, Dodding the Siedge Hammer Blows and Swinging Aude in the Second of the Killer's Lunges.

Bruce's even. At such times he could tell how the fight was going by sound alone the sparts of the Killer, the wild oaths of Simon, the impact of the descending rifle butt. Bruce gave no thought of taking part. Both were enemies; bis own strength seemed gone. The cold deepened; Bruce could feel it creeping into his blood, beiling its flow, threatening the spark of life within him. The full light of day had come out upon the land.

Bruce knew the wilderness now. All its primitive passions were in play, all its mighty forces at grips. The storm seemed to be trying to extinguish these mortal lives; jealous of their intrusion, longing for the world it knew before living things came to dwell upon it, when its winds swept endlessly over an uninhabited earth, and its winter snows lay trackless and its rule was supreme. And beneath it, blind to the knowledge that in union alone lay strength to oppose its might —to oppose all these or sel forces that make a battleare or of life-man and be so lought their to the to the death. has a care storm of the snow

-following the total is trail-and crept lessin for each be errorched beside him, and his arm went about her as if to shield her. She had heard

special Burgains

Itali and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domain faheries at 6-per cent, less than our regular prices. This was do in order to make room for sure Epring and Summer styles, which we sure tested about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the heat and to give general antisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN, 184 Thames Street NEWPORT, R. I.

the sounds of the battle from afart she had thought that Bruce was the contestant, and her terror had left as deep pallor upon her face; yet now the gazed upon that frightful conflict. with a strange and enduring calm. Both she and Bruce knew that there was but one sure conqueror, and that was Death. If the Killer survived the fight and through the mercy of the forest gods spared their lives, there-remained the blizzard. They could conceive of no circumstances whereby further effort would be of the least avail.

The scene grew in fury. The last burst of strength was upon Simon; in another moment he would be ex-hausted. The bear had suffered terrible punishment from the blows of the ride stock. He recoiled once more, then lunged with unbellevable speed, the linge paw, with all his might be-lind it, struck the weapon from Si-mon's hand.

It shot through the air seemingly

almost as fast as the bullets it had-often propelled from its muzzle, and struck the trunk of a tree. So hard to came that the lock was shattered; they heard the ring of metal. The hear rocked forward once more and struck again. And then all the sound that was left was the corie complaint of the wind.

of the wind.

Simon lay still. The brave fight was over. His trail had ended attingly—in the grip of such powers as were typical of himself. But the bear didnot leap upon him to toar his deeb. For an instant he stood like a statue in gray stone, head lowered, as if in. strange attitude of thought: Ther the great grizzly uttered one deep note and half-turned about. His eyes rested upon the twen, but he did not scem to see them.

Then he turned again and headed off slowly, deliberately, directly into the face of the storm.

(To be continued)

Surely Inallenable Right. Almost any allbi will do in a pinch.

Old John Smithers of Richmond, in the days of long ago, was one of those "shiftess" individuals, too triffing for words and of no value to himself or anybody else. His wife kept a railroad bearding house and tolerated him about the place as a sort of safety valve for her temper and used him as an errand boy to run to the grocery. One afternoon, when it was about time to start the cooking for the evening meal, she could not find either him or the hired girl. At last she discovered them in the woodshed hugging and klasing to best the band. The girl fled and left him to face the

"Here you are," cried his indignant "mooning and spooning around! with that young hussy, and me work-ing the skin off my fingers to keep your worthless body and soul to gether! Now, ain't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Humph," retorted old John, "I guess a man's got a right to some privilege in his own home, ain't he?! —Indianapolis News.

Leaderless Orchestras.

There must be no despotism of leaderahlp, not even in art, is the decree of the soviets. So in Moscow they have concerts given by orchestras without conductors. The soviet papers insist that the performances were just as good; and, what is more, the dignity of the performers was safeguarded by the absence of the conductor, with his baton, a symbol of tyranny, intolerable

The soviet press adds that these perwell as the political ideal.

Why Wood Falls to Float. Wood is heavier than water. It is the air trapped in the many cells that makes it appear lighter. When wood has been in water for some time this escapes, the wood is waterlogged

and will not float.

Burro Top Eager to "Park" Last summer Billy had his first ride on a burro. After jozging along for a few minutes and irritated by frequent stops, he called out: "Mamma, what makes this donkey want to park this donkey want to park all the time?'

Constantinople Ignores Mail. In Constantinople it is impossible to-communicate with anyone by mail. Instead, it is necessary to send a servant with the message or go one's self to make the communication in person

Cliff Dwellers Had Stone Ideis. Stone idols were used in the religlous ceremonials of the prehistoric cliff-dwellers of Colorado, it has recently been discovered.

The Prophet.

A prophet is not without honor but in his own country and in his own bouse and smong his own kindred.— Mark 6:4.

Daily Thought. Things don't turn up in this world

till somehody turns them up. A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck.-Garfield.

Spouses Supplied.

Adv.-"Single sentlemen furnished" with rooms; one or two gentlemen, also, with wives." -- Boston Tranecript.

Plante l'elephone

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

O New Felephons

Saturday, December 23,1922

Washington reports 40,009,000 acres of wheat sown this full, the condition of which is reported above the averago at the present time. The acreage of rye is reported as 5.508,000.

Counterfeit fifty dollar bills are said to be in the market, and the public is cautioned to be on the lookout and not get stuck with them. The matter will not interest most of us to any great degree.

The Boston & Albany Railroad is going to build a four million dollar dopot in Springfield, Mars. It is to be completed inside of three years. Wonder if the New Haven Road could not take the hint and commence that Jong-talked-of deput for Newport.

If the indebtedness of all the cities of the country, of all the states of the Union, and of the United States could all be compiled in one sum the result would be truly appailing. And Then the Mayor's salary was \$500 a the worst feature of the whole thing year, now it is \$2,500; the board of is those debts in most instances are wonstantly on the increase.

Out in Ohio they have a woman Judge. She was elected at the Nuvember election an associate justice same. of the supreme court of the state. She is the first woman in the world to sit as a judge in such a court. It probably will not be many years be-fore women go fifty-lifty with the men in all the offices of the country.

The Navy bill passed the House of Representatives this week, carrying an appropriation of \$25 millions. It provides for a navy of \$6,000 men. It care committee, and he was prominently ries with it an appropriation of \$225,-000 for the Newport Training Station, I this honor he declines. A number of - bill substantially as passed the House ! tioned. Among the number are Richwill doubtless be concurred in by the

The burden of taxation, national, nor. state and local, is onerous. That the national tax demands should now be as high or higher than in war time is little short of criminal. There are many movements and causes, desirable in themselves, but no rightful concern of the national government. the states, cities and towns.

The ex-Kaiser, since he has discovered that he cannot conquer the world, is going to convert it to his kind of theology. He has turned preacher and preaches to his household every Sunday, so reports say. He evidently has his own kind of theology, for he regards the Bible as chiefly a Jewish history, and is apparently still of the "belief that "Me and Gott" could write -a better book.

The average cost of living in the rest ten months has increased 4.19 per cent. Some lines of food have increased much more than others. For instance, the report says the cost of lamb has increased 41.7 per cent.. sugar 80 per cent., pork and steak 10.9 per cent, many other articles of food in smaller degree. It seems to he much easier to boost prices than it is to lower them.

·Ford, in the past eleven months, has turned out 1,1,21,448 divvers. which is the greatest eleven months record of the great flivver manufacturer. This is a little more than 4000 the past eleven months. In some parts of the world, we used to be told. that beggars pursued their trade on horseback. They could do better than that now by taking a flivver.

A Constitutional Convention, which some people in this state seem to desire, is called by some of the leading men of New Hampshire "An Expensive Nuisance." The convention has submitted many things for the people's adoption, but the people have thought otherwise. The Lebanon Free Press says of the convention: "The best thing it could have done would have been to meet, organize, and dissolve. It has been a very expensive muisance in New Hampshire." Rhode Island will do well to take a Jesson from New Hampshire.

They are still lynching negroes in the South. A negro was slaughtere! In a town in Texas a few days ago for an alleged attack on a white woman. The evidence against him was of the filmsiest kind. The woman only in Canada and the Provinces, It herself was not sure he was guilty, looks as though all hope of the line but that made no difference. When a Southern mob rets after a negro the gullt or innocence of a victim fices not cuter into the consideration. The mor wants a victim and it is going to neve one. The authorities look on completently and let the outrage be consummated. In this case the negro was shot, and the negre hotel was burned to complete the emericinment. No wonder the South is deadly opmused to the anti-lynching law now prohibition came in they have had no limfore Congress. It would deprive the suse for it, and it is now on the marwhites of balf their fur...

WHAT WILL THE END BEY

The State's salary roll is mounting with lightning rapidity. Last year it amounted to over eight hundred thousand dollars, which is more than six times what it was twenty years ago. The pay and mileage of the members of the General Assembly last it was less than six thousand dollars. Then the members draw one dollar a day for their services and mileage once a term. Now they draw three hundred dollars for the session and mileage every duy, which amounts, in many cases, to more than the salary. Then the Governor had a salary of one thousand a year, now it is eight thousand. The salary of every state official has been doubted in the last sions has been increased ten-fold, necessitating a corresponding increase of clerks and other employes. It would seem to be about time to call a halt. But the condition in this state is but a fair sample of what it is overywhere. On a smaller scale we have the same condition in this city. Under the present city charter the expense of governing the city is more than three times what it was ten years ago. The salary of every official has been many times increased. aldermen served without pay, now they hold down \$1000 each. But it is uscless to enumerate, the city, the state and nation will go on adding to the expense of government just the

The chairmanship of the Republican State Central Committée is still in the air. A committee of ten was appointed some days ago to select a chairman. Joseph P. Burlingame, vho has been chairman for several years declined a re-election. Mr. Edward A. Brown, of Middletown and Newport, was made chalrman of that mentioned for general chairman, but which is the same as last year. The prominent politicians have been menard W. Jennings, the present general treasurer, and Judge James E. Dooley, late candidate for Lieutenant Gover-

The U. S. Senate have reported Fort Mansfield in Rhodo Island as one of the useless forts and recommends that it be sold. There was a talk some time ago that Fort Greene in this city was to be included in this It should sharply retrench, as should list, but it is now understood that the Government will not dispose of it. The proper thing for the Government to do would be to code it to the city of Newport.

> They have got so now that they serve their liquor at Boston banquets in "nursing bottles". One thousand guests at a hotel in that city the other night had their liquid refreshments served in half-pint nursing bottles. Anybody that will drink the vile concoction served as whiskey or other intoxicants has the capacity for nursing bottles only.

The Cape Cod Canal purchase by the general government is coming up again in Congress. The bill has lain buried in committee for a long time. Gov. Cox of Massachusetts, Senator Lodge, Secretary Weeks and others have interviewed President Harding to get his active cooperation in favor of the passage of the bill for its pur-

The Republican members of the General Assembly will hold their caucusses next week to nominate candidates for speaker and president of

have been engaged in raising for the past ten days, amounts at the grand wind-up to \$973,736.62, which overlaps the goal by something over \$128,000. largest individual subscription was \$25,000 by Miss Rosa Grosvenor.

A tale of woe comes from the formers of the far west. The statement is made that ninety per cent are bankrupt, and unless financial aid is extended at once they will be driven off their farms within a year by poverty. Many of these bankrupt farmers are foreigners.

try. Many of these bankrupt furlers are foreigners.

The managers of the Grand Trunk
Silved
Silved
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Silved
Silved Railroad propose to sell all their lines in the United States and do business being built to Previdence was gone.

The engagement has been annonnced of Miss Helen Louise Hambly, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hambly, Jr., and Mr William Irving Shepley, son of Mr J. Irving Shepley.

Out in a town in western New York they have a jail for sale. Since het for five dollars and no takers.

THE GOVERNORS AND PRORIS! BITION

The governors of fourteen states met with President Harding on Monday for an informal discussion of the Volstead Act and the manner of its enforcement in their states. Massachusetts and Vermont were the only year was, in round figures, eighty New England states represented. The thousand dollars. Twenty years ago reports from most of the states were pronounced encouraging. The govtaken atrong opposition to the law. He is reported to have said that the Volstead Act is impossible of enforcement in his state. "Our people in the main," he said, "regard it as an unnecessary and drastic Federal infringement of their state and personal rights." He further went on to say The lack of respect for law and actfew years, and in many cases it has just lawlessiess which have resulted is been trebled. The number of commis- | deplorable. The only remedy I see is to recognize that the Voistead law is destructive of the rights of states and to turn the whole question back to the states, so that each may settle according to the will of the people."

If that were done the prohibitory law might as well be repeated, for its enforcement would be a farce in many states. Long before the passage or the Volstead Act most of the Southern states had drastle prohibitory laws on their statute books, but no one ever heard of a white man being refused his intexteants in any of those states. The common slogar there was "Prohibition is for niggers.'

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO OLD TIME FRIENDS

The Mercury sends Christmas Greetings to its many thousands of Old Time Friends:

The Old Time scenes of Old Time days, The Old Time Joys and games and

playsl Ahl how their Memories merge and blend

In one dear thought-the Old Time Friendl

The Old Time Friendl Whose word and smile

Oft cheered us onward, mile on mile; Who when we fell would kindly bend And lift us up-the Old Time Friend!

Ahl Spring may pass and Summer go, And Autumn come and Winter snow, But Life is Love, and so we send These lines to all our Old Time

POPCORN BURST BARN

The barn on Elbert Thayer's tenacre farm, five miles from Danbury, Conn., took fire last night. One hun-dred bushels of shelled papears were stored therein.

The Thayer frmily were awakened by a bond and peculiar crackling sound. The small door near the top of the barn flew open and a snow-white mass commenced pouring out, "It's the popearn," shouted Thayer

in despair. in despair.

The mass continued to pour out of the door until that vent proved inadequate. Then there was a crash and the roof of the barn fell to the ground.

When the fire was over there was a pile of popearn larger than the original barn.

GREETINGS TO YOU

Old King Cole was a jelly old soul, A jolly old soul like me, But his Christmas list never bothered hìm

Because he was rich, you see, But if Old King Cole were here today I'll bet he would scratch his head. And in place of jewels and automobiles

He'd send you a card instead.

A RICH NEWSPAPER

vide a Christmas dinner for some two thousand hungry children of Provtdence, on Monday. The dinner will be served in Infantry Hall, and it is expected to be filled to overflowing, for the youngsters of that city will not need a second invitation to be on hand bright and early.

STANDARD TORE. SUB SEP MOOD High Water there sets sets Moor E.e.

Full Moon Dec. 4, 6.25 morning Last Quarter Dec. 11, 11.47 morning New Moon Dec. 16, 7.71 morning First Quarter Dec. 76, 74 morning

Deaths.

In this city, 15th hos. Mary, wife of John Anthony, in her 7thd year, In this city, 15th hist. Henry Blessl, in his 66th year. Suddenly, in this city, 15th inst. Jane Criswan, wife of Sames W. Hall in her criswan, wife of Sames W. Hall in her rear, a this city, 19th inch. Endget Fine

chbone.

In Providence, R. L. Hith inst., Relecce C., wife of Einser Z. Nickerson, and fauntier of the late Lydia and Captain Henry D. Sext.

In Portsmotth, R. J. Sch. Inst., Andrew A. Chase, in 18 Ster page.

At Philadelphia, Pa. 1997, Inst., Mabel Ray Banker (formerly of Newport, R. L.)

FOSTER'S, WEATHER CHART FOR THE Q 1922

Washington, Dec. 23, 4922—It is a domonstrated fact that sun-spot hun-bers—their, increase and decrease in area covered by the spots—can be reforehold for many years in advance, that the world's production of wheat varies with the sun-spot numbers. About one-half the products of the North American farms are made above and one-half below the 1200-foot level, but not both at the same time. That irregular and frequent changing of best crops from high levels to low, and the reverse, is the greatest of all great drawbacks to Agricultured 1 now definitely declare that all these general variations in products can be definitely fore told many years in advance by much the same methods that sun-spots and world productions are calculated. It is my ambitions to see the crops of North America regulated in accord with those scientific methods. In or derivations to sew wheat. There are no accidents in nature; no thing comes to us without a cause and all natural things may be known to us if we understand the natural laws to which no changes ever come.

Local forecasts follow:

Yigures are for sections, days of month or latitudes and longitudes.

Sect. 3—North of 47, between 90 and Rockies creat; highest temperatures Dec. 27 and Jan. 2; average to us without a cause and all natural things may be known to us if we understand the natural laws to which no changes ever come.

Local forecasts follow:

Yigures are for sections, days of month or latitudes and longitudes.

Sect. 3—South of 43½ to Mexican moisture.

Sec. 2—North of 47, east of 90; highest temperatures Dec. 27 and Jan. 2; average only the production of the productions of the prod Washington, Dec. 23, 1922-It is a tween 90 and Rockies crest; lowest

Sec. 3-Between 39 and 47 and be- will come.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent) Falls Through the Ice

Bert Alves decorated his spinal col-umn with a few shivers last Tues-day morning when he fell through the ice at the Center Pond. Malcolm

Dance and Supper Tonight

The local Council of the O. U. A. M. will hold a Christianas dance, followed by a special supper in Mohegan Hall tonight directly after the Christians tree exercises at the church. The affair is public, and the admission will be 25 cents.

penter attorney general by 2556 plurality, and Knowles general treasurer by 745 plurality. In this latter case the board reversed the election night affair is public, and the admission will be 25 cents.

Bargain

at bargain counters, others seek bargains, and still others have bargains for Congress in this District is 3925, gains, and still others have bargains for Aldrich in the Second District thrust upon them. This latter case applies to Wilfred Mott, who sent reapplies to Wifred Mott, who sent recently to a well known catalogue third District 14,506. They report in house for a pair of shees (bargain the membership of the general assemprice.) The other night the goods showed up via parcels post. An inventory of the package revealed the following: Two shoes, each for the following: Two shoes, each for the starboard food, one size 6½ and the dependents. The house has 50 Republicans is a part of the package revealed the following: Two shoes, each for the following: Two shoes, each following: Two shoes, each for the following: Two shoes, each for the following: Two shoes, each following other size 914

Capt. Speed took the boys across in his ferry.

Demonstrates New Cut

the senate For this latter position is understood that Senator Arthur A. Sherman, of Portsmouth, is booked. The steering committees of the two bodies will be selected at this caucus.

The providence Lying-In Hospital

The capital stock of the Providence is understood that city

The capital stock of the Providence is understood that capital stock of the Providence is understood that capital stock of the Providence is understood that senator of the steering of the local tonsor all patters during the absence of Leslic Dodge, gave a demonstration of high art hair cutting the other crats won, although the wardens' night when they introduced the "Exposion" upon a local crown. This new fad bids fair to rival the Dutch cut, but like a burlesque show, it must be seen to be appreciated.

The Republicans saved two Congression and secretary of state out tonsor all patters during the absence of Leslic Dodge, gave a demonstration of high art hair cutting the other crats won, although the wardens' night when they introduced the "Exposion" upon a local crown. This new fad bids fair to rival the Dutch cut, but like a burlesque show, it must be seen to be appreciated.

Lapse of the Tongue.

Lapse of the Tongue.

Mild sensation was caused in a drawing room when a woman was

Mrs. Ray Mitchell and Miss Marie Sheffield spent the past week in New York city, stopping at the McAlpin. Church Notes

Special sermons both morning and evening will feature the Sunday ser-

We have a full line of

Weelly Calendar BECEMBER 1922 HOUSE AND BARN **BROOMS**

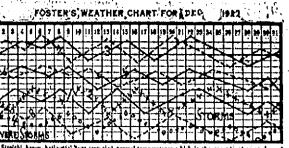
Whisk Brooms

Dustiess Floor Brushes Bristle Floor Brushes Paint Brushes, etc., etc.

Our line of Floor Polish, Furniture Polish Paint and Varnish Remover Is Complete

Prices are right and our goods are granuterd to be the best the market * #ffords

JOHN ROSE & CO. BLOCK ISLAND, R. I.



vices at both the Baptist and Center Methodist Churches this week. On Saturday evening the Baptist church will hold their Christianas tree exer-cises and on Monday evening the Christians concert and tree will be held at the Center Church.

COUNT OF BALLOTS FINISHED Rose came to the rescue and after After latering something over six applying first aid discharged his patient and pronounced him none the worse for his experience.

After latering something over six applying first aid discharged his patients and pronounced him none the worse for his experience. result. It reports Gerry elected Sen-Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of Eastern Star, held a Christmas tree social at the conclusion of their regular meeting in Masonic Hall last Wednesday evening.

result, it reports Gerry elected Senator over Beeckman by 13,050 plurality; Flynn elected Governor by 7221 plurality; Tourpin Licutenant Governor by 5201 plurality; Parker seeretary of state by 861 plurality; Carpenter attorney general by 2556 plu-

Court House loan was approved by 12940. Some people, as it were, are born . The official majority for Burdick licans, 48 Democrats and 2 Independ-Leslie H. Dodge and William P. ents. This makes the Grand Commit-Leslie II. Dodge and William P. ents. This makes the Grand Commut-Lewis left Illock Island Inst Monday for a hunting trip at Green Hill. crats and 5 Independents. Counting where they are being entertained by Capt. William F. Haoper. That they all the so-called Independents in op-have met with success is evidenced position, the Republicans will have a by the fact that a special boat has majority of one. But most, if not been chartered to bring home the all, the so-called Independents have spoils. Capt. Speed took the boys of the contributions of the special back. Republican affiliations and will doubt-

less be found voting with that party.

drawing rosen when a woman was heard to appeal dramatically to her hostess on the subject of some person under discussion. "My dear, how could you possibly expect anything else of him? Can the leper change his spots?" With some presence of mind the hostess murmured that she supposed he could not.

Counterfeiting Precious Stones. A reconstructed sapphire is an imitation of that stone. When rubles are so counterfeited they tell the tale of the decelt by showing hubbles and possibly the same indication is displayed by the sham sapplifre. It is probably the same as, or similar to, a doublet, which is made by two clear pieces of crystal with a color between

"Dutch Concert."

A Dutch concert is a social entertainment in which every man sings his own song at the same time that his neighbor is singing his, or in which each person present sings in turn one verse of any song he pleases, some well-known chorus being used as a burden after each verse.

Charcoal Eph's Daily Thought. "No man ain't got a mortgage on

heaven," said Charcoal Epb, ruminatively, "an' fur's dat go, dey sin' no man sare a brick ain' gwine fall on he haid right byer on Broad street.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

and Crup Moth DAINY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

Butter harbet rules stendy with the built of trading on storage goods. Dealess are official goods puors freely but and not willing to inshe concisations in order to make his best goods puors freely but and to make the history of the product of the parchases. Fresh, Western Mirral bis, sterage of Mirr Northern Retreations in sterage of Mirr Northern Retreations in their parchases. Fresh, Western Astronal bis, sterage of Mirr Northern Retreations and engrand and their parchases of the history and their process and engrand metallic form to asking prices and engrand metallic form to making prices and engrand pedding to the feet immediate use. Held sheems: Twins of Mirr Institution in both their free makes of the prices from the feet of the feet free quality, again on both. Freeh again from and shorage. Buyers are scongeratively about but supply is medicion to meet surrout needs of hey-men. The hoursment of storage aggs to have quality ages on both. Freeh again and shorages. Buyers are scongeratively about but supply is medicion to meet surrout needs of hey-men. The hoursment of storage aggs to his hours of the first first first states of the process. The hoursment of storage aggs to his hours of the his post of the first first states of the f

BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK AND BOSTOM WESTNAN DRESSED MEAT MARKET.

Tog receipts moderate and market lower with a few sakes at \$1.00.60, Receipts of butcher cattle light, market lower. Cows and halters \$1.00.60, Roceipts of butcher cattle light, market lower. Cows and halters \$1.00.61, Roceipts of butcher cattle light, market lower. Cows and halters \$1.00.61, Roceipts with the property of the light weight, solling at \$1.00.11.0, with hoavyweight \$1.00.100 per 100 lb. (Roceipts with the lower stocky at \$1.00.11.0, with hoavyweight \$1.00.100 per 100 lb. Bulla were second in only small quantities. Medium, trade weatern dramed veal atondy at \$1.00.11.00 per 100 lb. (The lamb mersel man weak under light demand. Choles hinthe about \$1.00 lower at \$11.00.40, had been made at \$1.00.11.00 with a few wetters at \$11.00.11.00 with a few wetters at \$11.00.11.00 with a few wetters at \$11.00.11.00 per 100 lb.

FRUITS AND VERWITABLES BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK AND DOSTOR

FRUITS AND VEGWTABLES

16.00 per 160 fb.

FIUUTEI AND YEURTARIAES

Troiling was not active but cableage, onlose and rout vagetables remained from Hilpyed in; New York Hade A FR. and 3 findewin applies sheaty at 16.50-160 a berret. Long Island Brutssels spreads weak at 20-380 a upart. New York Hasse beared. New York Hasse beared. New York Troiling 175 a beared. New York Troiling 175 a beared. New York Troiling 175 a beared. New York Troiling Caulifon we lower at 33.58 a crais. Califon in colong from at 26-50-50 a crais. Caulifon we lower at 48-50-50 a beared. Lunishma endre bower at 32.54 and consule steady at 26-26-30 a beared. California losberg intime at 32.54-3.175 per 100 fb bag for Michigane and \$2.55-3.175 per 100 fb bag for Massachusette stock. Maine indiatoes unchanged at \$1.50-1.00 per 100 fb sack. Nurfolk splasch declined, then recovered to \$2.56-3.00 a barred, then recovered to \$2.56-3.00 a barred, beared consultations apples steady at \$1.50-1.75 a but lox. Savy cabbage higher at \$1.75-2.35 a barred. Celery firm at 33.50-3.64 a box for white and 33.50-5.00 for Passos. Native lecture higher at 40-1.00 a box Hue inubbard squasch higher at \$1.75-2.35 a barred. Celery firm at 32.50-3.00 for Passos. Native lecture higher at 40-1.00 a box Hue inubbard squasch higher at \$1.75-2.35 a barred. Celery firm at \$1.50-1.00; carroin \$1.50-1.55, parsarips \$1.75-2.25; turnips.

The Lewiston-Auburn, Mo., Pasters' Sulon, at its annual meeting in Aubura expressed in no uncertain terms us position with regard to a petition now boing circulated in Auburn in favor of making Sanday an open day for hunting.

Hunting within the city limits, David Hamilton shot a large white snow owl a few yards from his back door in East Deerdold, Mo. Mr. Ham-liton was at first attacked by the bird, but fought & off to a distance, where it was brought down.

"The danger signal of high taxe is surely flying, and unique we call a halt of expenditures we surely shall suffer the inevitable consequences. William J. Thomspon of China, master of the Mains state grange, declared in his report read at the annual meet-ing of the organization. He declared "economy and thrift in the oldinshioned way."

That stops may be taken by the Federal Government to regulate Steamships carrying fuel oil and other petroleum products into Massachusetts waters, in order to stop pollution of the waters, was rorealed through the visit of Frederick W. Lane, representing the United States Bureau of Mines, at the office of Commissioner of Public Safety Alfred F. Foote.

Rev. Edward P. Lee, one of the onest ciergymen in Episcopal diocese of Vermont, died at Brightlook Hospital St. Johnsbury after months of failing health. He was for years rector of the Episcopal Church in Island Pond, Vt. He was 82 years old, served in the civil war as captain of a Vermont regiment and was one of the oldest graduates of Amberst College.

Capt. B. Frank Taylor, said to be the only person ever born on Egg. Rock, off Nahant, Mass., died lash week at his home on Wharf street, Nahant, in the old-time picture, "Saved," which was lithographed and widely distributed many years ago. Capt. Taylor was the baby whom a big Newfoundland dog held dripping wet in his mouth at the edge of a dock.

The subject of compulsory liability insurance for all automobile owners. defeated in the Massachusetta Legislature for several years, will come up again on the 1923 session, under th provisions of the bill filed by Senator elect Abbott B. Rice of Newton. The bill differs from those of other years in that it provides that a state autoprobile insurance foud shall be created so that the profits from the business will go to the state rather than to the casualty constantes.

The machine operators of the Shoe Workers' Protective Union, Haverhill. Workers' Protective Union, Haverhill, voted in Javor of granting to factories of the Manufacturer' Association, a condition prevailing under the prices and condition prevailing under the prices and condition prevailing under to have expected the 21. Prevail prices and conditions will prevail antill a new consecutive to the prices and conditions will prevail antill a new consecutive to the prices and the prices are the pric the no come out is a claim of the union said.



en appointed commander of the presidential yacht Mayflower, succeeding Communder B. B. Holmen. Captain Androws also becomes aldo at the White House.

MOONSHINER KILLED, THIRD RAIDER SLAIN

Agents in a Kentucky Battle End Career of Bob Ballard, Leader of the Gang.

Lexington, Ky .- In a battle fought at a cabin in the mountains of Menifee County, Bob Ballard, leader of a gang of moonshiners, and Guy Colo, a Fedoral prhibition agent, were killed. The buttle was the outcome of the killing the week before of Federal Agent Robert Duffy and of Deputy David Trendway.

Twenty prohibition agents surround-ed the cabin in which the outlines had taken refuge. Cole walked toward the front of the house, with his rifle ready. Buddenly there came a flare of shots and Cole fell, his budy falling near the front door. The door flow open, hands of unseen men reached out and dragged the dead officer innide.

The Federal agents then began to close in and the rilles were splitting on both sides. A man, thought to be Charles Ballard, dashed out of the house and into the woods, where it is believed he had a horse waiting. Sevoral shots were fired at him, and a late report says he was wounded in the shoulder and leg.

The Federal officers continued their

the rederal officers continued their free until bullets ceased to come from the house. Then they rushed the place and burst in the door. Bob Batlard and Cole were lying side by side just inside the building. Cole had been shot several times; Ballard had been shot through the head.

State Prohibition Director Samuel Collins at Lexington was not satisfied and sent a large number of officers as reinforcements. Bloodhounds were found sixty miles away and were taken to the scene in an automobile.

The dogs will be used to run down Charles Ballard.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PARIS.—French Minister of Ma-tines tells Deputies reawakening of German naval power compels France

to adopt new program of building. LAUSANNE.—Turks lift embarge on departure of Christians from Anatolia. Christian minorities guaranteed same rights and protection as Turks in Ottoman territory. Russia nces league.

BERLIN.-Germany will ask for the removal of armies of occupation as one of the prerequisites of stabilization of Germany's finances and restoration of Germany's capacity to meet

her reparation obligations.
**YHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.---Governors' convention closes with spirited discussion of Ku-Klux Klan. MEXICO CITY,-Union labor lead

ers of Mexico announced a militant campaign against the Fascisti, whom they accuse of fomenting a religious war. The Fascisti say they will have

a million members by June.

CINCINNATI.—The National Council and department commanders of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, in seasion here, unanimously adopted a resolution endorsing the sales tax as a means of raising revenues to finance a Soldiers' Bonus bill.

HERRIN. III.-Witness in mine murder trial tells of seeing one of the union defendants urging mob to kill

captive strike breakers.

LONDON.—Britain highly optimis. tie of European future as result of Hervey's coming trip to Washington and reports of American aid.

PARIS .- The Chamber of Deputies, after listening to Premier Policare's factaration of policy, his discreet narration of what the Premiers did and and not do at London, and engaging in a long debate, expressed its contidence in the Government by a vote of 512 to 76.

An appropriation of 15000 from the Hartley Corporation for measureh in psychiatric work among children of Connecticut having mental or conduct disorders was accepted by the Connecticut Humana Society. The repropriation will be used for the establishment of the Helen Jenkins jurenile court clinic in the juvenile strong. court building, Hartford

JRITISH DEPART: IRISH CELEBRATE

Thousands Line Streets and Crowd Quays as Last Battalions Leave for England.

MULCAHY SALUTES COLORS

English Lower Flag in Ireland for the First Time in Centuries and Free State Tricolor Goss Up-No ... Disorder Marks Change.

Dublin. - Through streets lined by thousands of citizens of all classes the ast of the British troops in Ireland marched through Dublin and sailed way. By nightfall not a single English soldler remained in southern Ireland. Never has the city watched such a spectacle, and the people of Dublin gave free rela to their cmo tions as the columns awang by, each regiment preceded by its band and

"Positively wonderful," remarked Colonel Commandant Tanner, the ofcer in chargo, as he surveyed the enormous crowd surging around the dock gates to catch a Rnal glimpso. "We knew there was condialty toward us, but did not suspect it to this ex-

The departing battalions were the Leicestershires, Worcestershires, the Tank Corps, the Border Regiment and the Wiltshires. As the latter evacuat-ed the royal barracks the incoming Free State garrison lined up and pre sented arms, while General Mulcahy

backed by his officers, stood at salute. On the quays opposite Guinness's brewery General Bir Nevii Macready received the final salute, and when the last file had passed he shook hands and bade farewell to the mem-bers of his staff. In this simple manner the old Irish headquarters

dispersed,
At this point the crowd was grow ing very large in volume and pressed close to the troops. Wemen dabbed at their eyes with handkerchiefs. Some dashed forward and impetuous-ly bugged men in the ranks. Once two men-old soldlers, these-broke through and reverently kissed the colors of the Leicestersbires.

Companies of the Dublin Legion were gathered at intervals and felt into line to march with the column to the transports. They had their band with them and one of its closing acts was to play "Auld Lang Syno" at the dockside. So denso was the throng that the police were powerless to stem the surge, and several times the gates were rushed by the enthusiastic mobs. Staff officers were brushed to and fro, women were knocked down, and a few of the soldiers themselves tell beneath the weight of bumanity which piled about them.

The battalions were able to progress with difficulty and dribbled in in single file. The armored cars placed at the entrance to keep the avenue clear were stormed by men and girls and the crews good humoredly permitted them to remain. From the turret of one car a youth led the singing of the British national anthem, which was followed by a hurricane burst of cheering. Isolated cars of National troops, jammed in the living mass of sightseers, were cower-less to make headway and the men in

them looked o, with broad grine.

By early afternoon the troops were all embarked, and transports, swinging out into the tideway and convoyed by destroyers, dropped down the stream and were swallowed up in the mists. To the end knots of people stood straining their eyes into the fog, although the outlines of the ves-sels were then but blurred shapes.

The last of the officers to embark was a captain, who, having completed the shipping arrangements, formally banded over the butments on the wharf to a Free State officer.

After the departure of the British forces General Mulcaby addressed the Irish troops at the Hoyal Barracks on the lesson of transformation. He spoke first in Gaelic, reminding the soldiers that for centuries the posttions just evacuated had been held by enemies of the Irish nation." He added that the lesson of this trans formation was emphasized by his addressing them in the language of the

Then, reverting to English, General Mulcahy said the occupation of the barracks in the future would of necessity be very different in manner and spirit from the occupation of the Complimenting the troops on their smart apearance, the minister said the army Ireland had constituted would be ntilized for the defense of the country. The soldiers would have to go back to work in an ordinary way among the people. The courage, discipline and love of order they had learned in the army should prepare them to take their places industrially among the people as useful citizens.

BIG BROKERAGE FAILURE

Liabilities Estimated at \$6,000,000 to \$15,000,000.

New York .- Bouston, Fible & Co., Stock brokers, of Kansas City, failed for an amount estimated from \$5,009, oon to \$15,000,000. Suspension of the firm for failure to meet its obligations was appounced from the rostrum of the New York Stock Exchange. The firm, which carried the accounts of some of the wealthiest Westers oil operators, was the largest stock bro-kerage firm in the Middle West.

Possibly time is no object with roasing time is no object with owners of the A. & W. Ogilylo, a consting schooner confessing to be on the shuly side of 50. Augway, she arrived in Biston, having occupied 53 days on the way from Parrisboro, N. S., a passage frequently made in 48 or 72 hours with wind fair and

MISS CALLA WILLIAMS

Offers Herself in Marriage to Get Home for Mother



oving brunette, twenty seven loving brunette, twenty-seven years if age, who would cell horself into marriage for \$5,000 in order to provide a home for her mother. Her name is Miss Calla Williams of San Prancisco, and the man who pays the 15,000 will find her a cullful wife. She asks that he be-American born, under fifty, and of good character and habits.

HARDING DETERMINES TO AID EUROPE

President Declared Ready to Dely All Opponents in Effort to Prevent World Chaos.

Washington.-Plans for the move America is to make in the hope of restoring normal conditions in Europe are progressing rapidly, but behind a veil held as tightly as President Harding and Secretary Hughes can draw

International affairs cannot be adjusted on the stage, an Administration spokesman said at the White House just after a Cabinet incelling which for more than two hours dis-

One phase of the Cabinet discussion of the international problem, however, was brought right out from behind the curtain by the White House spokesman. It is that the Harding Administration has not the slightest to specify the rearrantifity of desire, to avoid the responsibility of exerting its influence in helping Eu-rope to its feet. The injection of the United States into the European sit-uation, the White House spokesman asserted, could not be averted if every man, woman and child in this country were "irreconcliables."

Whatever may be the develop-ments, it is assured that President Harding has taken an attitude of de-fiance against the element in the Senate which would build a wall around the United States and maintain an impenetrable policy of isolation. On this position the President new is very firm. He indicated again in the Cabinet meeting that nothing can shake him from this determination.

The President and his advisers be-

Here, 'despite what opinions there may be to the contrary, that there is no choice but for America to do every thing in its power to aid in the Enropean situation.

Colonel Harvey also is expected to have some keen observations of his own as to the possibility of success or fallure, which would attend such a

LATEST EVENTS . AT. WASHINGTON

Washington views French and British insistence on consideration of interallied debts along with reperations as stumbling block to President Harding's proposed economic con-Senator Brookhart of Iowa introduces

bill for parental court in District of Columbia to save children from stinma of criminal prosecution.

Fifteen Governors hold tour-hour preliminary prohibition discussion with President Harding. Ritchie of Virginia bitterly assails dry law, No concrete enforcement policy

emerges. Petail cost of food in November gains 2 per cent, Department of Labor re-

resident Harding has sounded Senators on the advisability of calling a conference to aid Europe in its economic crists. Germany included in proposed pact of powers.

Associate Justice Pitney of the Su-preme Court sent his resignation to President Harding to take effect January 1. Justice Pitney has been Ill for several months and is permitted to retire with full pay by special act of Congress, recently approved by the President.

Harding invites Governors of the states to luncheon for discussion of prohibition problem.
Norris bill for \$100,000,000 Govern-

ment corporation for farm products purchase favorably reported to Senate.

Two similar protests were filed with Vice President Coolidge challenging the validity of the re-election of Senator Lodge in Massachusetts on November 7 last. The action was taken by C. W. Crooker, a lawyer of Boston, who objects to Senator Lodge resuming his seat after Manus 4 next.

A big buck, wounded so badly bu the nose during the door hunting season last month that he had not been able to eat since was found been able to eat since, was found standing in a brook in the wilderness between East Daver and South Newfane, Vt. and following a re-by two men, died from starvation.

BANDITS KUU DENVER MINT

Kill Guard, Fight Battle With Federal Force, Seize \$200,-000 in Cash, Escape.

ALL WITHIN FIVE MINUTES

Robber Chief Wounded as Car Speeds Away and His Shotgun is the Only Clue-Entire Amount In \$5 Bills -Numbers Are Recorded.

Denver. - Masked bandits with sawed on shotgens fatally wounded Charles Linton, guard of the Denyor branch of the Kansas City Federal Reserve. Bank, stole \$200,000 in currency of \$5 denomination at the doorstep of the Covernment mint and escaped.

The robbery took place in less than a minute. Every highway in the State is being watched and police and Federal Authorities have sent armed squads in pursuit of an automobile occupied by seven men seen speeding northward soon after the robbery. One of the men was bleeding.

The robbery occurred while the money was being transferred from the mint to a Federal Reserve delivery truck. Fifty packages of currency of \$4,000 each were seized by the rob-

Denver police said the holdup was the largest and the most sensational ever made in Colorado. Two bandits bombarded the front door of the mint with their guns as they leaped from their automobile. Fifty Government employees rushed to the doors or windows of the mint with shotguns and shot at the holdup men, who returned the fire as they loaded the packages

of currency into their own car.

The robbers drove up in their car as four members of the Federal Reserve Bank crew employed in the transfer of the funds, J. E. Olson, cashler; C. T. Linton, J. Adams and William Havener, left the entrance of the mint and were walking toward their ma-chine () the curb.

Two or three men carrying guns leaped from the bandits' car and with a shout of "Hands up!" opened fire

n the reserve bank employees.
Linton tried to throw the money into the grilled back compartment of the reserve truck and was shot by the leader of the bandits. He died at the county hospital without regain ing consciousness.

Employees and guards at the mini-were arraid to shoot freely at the ban-

dits for fear they might kill members
of the reserve bank crew.

As soon as the robbers sot the cur
rency to their own car they sped away
through a rain of bullets from guards in the second story of the mint. The leader of the highwaymen, standing on the running board, turned toward the Government building as though to fire. Peter Kiedlinger, a guard at the main entrance, fired with a rifle. The bandit crampled up on the running

board and was pulled inside the car.

The money was the property of the Denver Federal Reserve Bank, the mint merely being a depository. loss was covered by insurance and the number of every bill in the consignment is on record.

So terrific was the gunfire during the robbery that forty bullet holes were counted in the transems above the main entrance to the mint and in the windows of the second story. The grapite walls of the Government building are chipped where other bullets struck. Windows in stores and auarb ments across the street were riddled by the fire of the guard.

J. E. Olson, cashier of the Denvey branch bank, in charge of the guards who were transferring the money from the mint to the truck, had the most precarious position of any one participating, he said: .

"We had just gotten the money from the mint when a car drove up and i heard some one say 'Hands up," i started to rush into the mint for help. The guards inside the mint started to

shoot at me.
"I never held up my hands. After one of the mint guards had shot at me I screamed for him not to shoot me but to shoot at the bandits. 'Who are you?' he asked. I told him, and then he directed his fire in the direction of the bandits."

A tabulation of the different pro-fessions and occupations of the in-coming Massachusetts House of Representatives shows that lawyers neual, are to the fore with 44 of the 240 seats. Next to the legal pro-fersion come th merchants, with 26 places. Following in third place are 23 real estate and insurance men.

TROUBLED WITH RINGWORM YEARS On Face. Itched Badly. Cuticura Healed.

"For several years I was troubled with ringworms on my face. They habed badly and at times were very ted. The skin around them was in-Barned. My face looked fierce. I trigit named. My tace tooked heree. I titled different semedies but none of them helped me. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Cintment and aent for a free sample which helped me. I bought more and in one month was completely healed, after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap and three bores of Ointment." (Signed) Miss Emma Gubisch, 324 Elm St., Meriden, Conn., Sept. 13, 1921.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for all toilet purposes.

fample Zuch Free by Mall. Address: "Orticers Lab-raterier. Dept. H. Mallen 68 Mars." Soil avery-wing. Soil Zuc. Orthoget 25 red 50; Teleun E. EMP Coticera Soap ahoves without mog.

Savings Bank of Newport, Newport, R. I.

INTEREST 4 1=2 PER CENT PER ANNUM

Save today

tomorrow never comes

YOUR SURPLUS

What are you doing with your surplus-spending it for luxuries or raving it?

The sooner you begin to save your surplus dollars and deposit them with The Industrial Trust Company the sooner you will reach independence.

4 Per Cent, interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTIOLS SOLD IS HADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT. All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

> FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY INDIVIOUAL ICES AND SHERBETS!

All Dress Promptty

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY PELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest From the Six States

A record kill of deer during the ppen season last week in Mass., was 1720. The previous high mark was 1280.

The Vermont state grange re-el-ected. L. Martin of Plainfield mas-ter at the fist annual gathering held in Burlington. This is Mr. Martin's fourth term of two years each.

The six weeks' trial of Charles Ponzi and his agents cost the County of Snifolk, Mass., \$4489.04. This is independent of the salaries of Judge Pondick and other court officials.

The jury in the Perrigo-Twombler suft in Lowell awarded Elmer Per rigo \$500 as damages to be paid by Edgar Twombley, wealthy contractor, for the alienation of Mrs. Perrigo's affections. Perigo had named \$15,000

United States Senator Page of Ver mont has just notified Norman Bone of South Ryegate and Leon Harding Verablee of their appointment as students to paval academy. Appapolia Both are students at Montpelier Semmary.

Students of Bowdom College, Brunswick, Maine, think Thomas A. Edison the greatest llving American, President Kenneth C. M. Silks announced in making public the result of a poil at the college, Woodraw Wilson ranks record and Section 1 Wilson ranks second and Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Mass, third The runners-up are Secretary of State Hughes, Charles M. Schwab and Chief Justice Taft, in the order named.

"There are men from my home town and from other towns in mont and other states who are living to find a life of ease. They are going to California and other places where work is lessened. In my opinion such men are quitters and must be branded so, particularly during this critical here. period of recommunity when every man is needed at his post of duty." said Roy. Fracier Metager of Randolph before the cadet corps of Norwich University.

A live Yankee named Henry Green A live Yankee named Henry Green is trying to solve, with the sid of two Ford cars or parts thereof, a transportation problem in northers Maine that was given up by the Bangor and Aroostook Raifroad Company as hopeless. Many years age a tow railroad was constructed from Brownville, on the line of the Hangor and Aroostook, to Katabdin from Works, a dozen miles up in the hills where Iron of a very high grade was mined and smelted. This iron had to docades been teamed to Bangor, and when the B. A. P. was built, to Brownville, but this was a slow and coeffy method, and so the little raifroad was built, and for years, while the from works managed to keep guing had plenty of business.

Bert Brown of Brookline, VL tackled a bobeat barehanded and killed ft. He heard a noise in his heu house and on investigation, found the cat attempting to escape through the meshes of the hencoop wire. He reached in, grabbed the animal by the hind legs and awang it over his shoulder. The bobcat's head hit a beam and he dropped limp and lifeleas. None of the Brown chicks were killed and he was also overloyed to learn later that the state pays to bounty of \$3 on bobcats. The est measured 38 Inches.

CANADA CURBS SMUGGLING

Dominion Will Restrict Fraudulent 6hip Transfers.
Washington.—The intent of the Ca-

nadian Government to join with the British Government in an effort to restrict the smuggling of liquor into the United States was communicated to Secretary Hughes in a formal note from Sir Auckland Geddes, the British Ambassador.

The British Government had atready previously acquainted the State Department with the steps taken.

FIGHT PACIFIC DRUG TRADE

Dry Chief Will Take Corps of Trained Agents to Coast.

Washington.—Prohibition Commis-sioner Roy A. Haynes personally will direct a drive to clean up the traffic in drugs on the Pacific Coast early in the New Year, it was appounced

Under the law he is charged with enforcing drug regulations, and will concentrate on this rather than violations of the Eighteenth Amendment, it was sald.

By JANE OSBORN

1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) As private secretary to the managwie editor of the magazine, Daisy Jones appeared between that important perthe thought that a personal interview with an editor was one of the rungs on the ladder to success. Almost wer did one of the callers whom Dalsy Junes net in the reception room of the magnetine office get to see Mr. Stockbridge, the editor. Yet they never felt that they were being turned down or that they had been seld away empty that by not until they had get out of the warming of the condition of Dalsy's radiant performance her semilated switch and her sonality, her sympathetic saile and her nie estanding brown eyes. If they had mouseful she took it and referred it to one of the readers, if they begged a personal interview with Mr. Stock-bridge she made excuses; if they had criticisms to offer she listened putiently and thanked the critics.

Harold Rogers when he called with n brief case of manuscript at the edi-torial office was no ordinary caller. That is, he was not to be sidetrucked by Dalsy Jones' interested smile or sympathetic eyes. Harold had sold books one summer as part of his scheme for putting himself through college and he was immune to all of Daisy's tricks and excuses.

"I want to see Mr. Stockbridge-I'm going to see him somehow," he said doggedly but with perfect good

But Mr. Stockbridge expects me to alread to calters with whom he is not personally acquainted. If you have manuscript I'll be very glad to take it and have it carefully read by one of the assistant editors. Mr. Stockbridge never considers manuscript until it has kene through the hands of his assistants. He is so very busy. You surely

"Yes, but this manuscript has already gone through the hands of your editorial readers, and it has come back with a rejection slip. I didn't write it, you understand. If I had I wouldn't be so keen about praising it. But it is the work of an old friend of mine-Alden Bangs. I undertook to place it for him. He is especially cayer to get you people to take it. I know your renders weren't impressed by it, but I also know that a mun like Mr. Stockbridge might sometimes come to a different decision from that of his assistants. I want Mr. Stockbridge to read this bimself. That's why I want to meet Mr. Stockbridge personally. Now you say that he never sees writers personally, that he never reads manuscript until it has been passed on by his readers. I happen to have heard how he took the first story from John Brandige. His renders turned it down. Then he read it personally and recognized it as one of the best short stories of the year."

"Of course, John Brandige was different," assured Daisy, "Mr. Stock-bridge's sympathy was aroused. Mr. Brandige, you know, is blind. When other men who try to beg his personal interest come he says: They are strong, healthy. Why don't they become doctors or engineers or lawyers or carpenters? There are too many fiction writers as it is. You know Mr. Stockbridge is not very enthusiastic about fiction writing as a profession. Tell your friend that Mr. Stockbridge thinks that for nine hundred and ninely-nine men out of a thousand who aspire to fiction writing, it would have been the part of wisdom to have taken up some other calling. That is what Mr. Stockbridge would tell you if he

saw you. Of course, with John Bran-dige it was different. He was blind—" Harold Rogers had been listening in-tently: He interrupted Dalsy now: There may be just as good reason why this friend of mine should be en-

couraged as John Brandige. The fact is—the fact is he broke his neck once when he was trying—trying to save a girl from drowning. He has to support an invalid mother and a tongue tied

"Tongue-tied?" queried Daist.

'Yes: tongue-tied-that's what I said. lan't it? You see she studied to be a singer and then she became tongue tled so she can't help support the family. Really it is a very sad case, quite as sad as that of John Brandige. Of course, this manuscript may not be available, but if Mr. Stockbridge would only look it over he might be willing to write to this friend of mine and offer him some helpful criticisms. You see he has to He flat on his back-be dictates to-to his tongue-tied sister-

"That is pathetic." said Daisy, sym pathetic concern written on her vivaclous face. I'll tell Mr. Stockbridge about it. Just leave the manuscript and I'll see what I can do."

Mr. Stockbridge was not in a very amiable mood nor a sympathetic one, and Dolsy did not feel that it was an auspicious time to present the sad case of the broken-necked author and his tongue tied sister. But she could not bear to disappoint them. So she read the manuscript very carefully herself. She could see why the readers had rejected it, still she could also see traces of merit that might make this Alden Bangs a second John Brandige.

She pondered long over the story and then in a letter she wrote she brought to bear all the literary criti-cism she had learned from her toug association with Mr. Stockbridge. A second manuscript followed after two weeks. This showed, as Daisy thought, enormous improvement; still, it was Eardly up to Stockbringe's standard. So she wrote another letter as full of tactful encouragement as if it was of unsparing criticism. A month followed and Dalay often feared lest she had been too severe. Or perhaps poor Alden Bangs poor life had come to a close, his ambition still ungratified.

In a month and a day, however, the third manuscript from Alden Bangs arrived and with it a brief handwritten letter expressing the deep gratitude of the writer for the sympathetic interest

that Miss Jones had taken. One quick reading gave Dalsy courage; a second reading and she knew that she had a really great story in her hands. She did not hesitate to take it to Stockbridge. Stockbridge was enthusiastic-more enthusiastic than Datay had ever seen him before.

"Bend for the author," bawled Stock-bridge. "He's got the real spark of genius. Wherever he lives we'll pay his expenses. Don't let any one also get shead of us. Get him up here at

"But I'm afraid he can't come," said Dalay padly, "He's a bedridden in-valid."

"The devil." stormed Stockbridge. He mused for a moment. "Lives in Stoneton! That's 800 miles away. I could go-no-I say, Miss Jones, go home carry this afternoon and tomor-Stoneton. Have a talk with this felscript he has on hand. Find out what stories he's got simmering in his head. Size up the situation. We want to get a contract with him for a smashing big

The next evening Daisy Jones was ushered into the old-fushioned drawing room of the old-fashioned house of the Bungses in Stoneton. She had asked to see Mr. Alden Bangs and she ex-pected to be ushered upstairs to see the broken-necked author and his tongue-lied stater. Instead she was kept waiting for a few minutes and then a stalwart young man of about thirty, wearing rather rusty-riding togs, came into the room.

"Miss Daisy Jones!" he exclaimed, seiring her hand in a firm and vigorous handshake. "You know I was afraid you were going to be—well—a sort of a blue-stocking horn-rimmed spectacles and all that. But after those wonderful letters I really couldn't believe that you were—But how does

It happen that you are in Stoneton?"
"You are not Alden Bangs?" gasped Dalay. "You didn't write that story—you-why-I thought you had a broken neck and a tongue-tied sister and an invalid mother--"

For a moment Alden Bangs felt sure that his caller had auddenly taken leave of her senses, then when she assured him that, broken-necked or not, he had written a story that Stockbridge declared a work of genius, he listened with engerness.

"Mr. Stockbridge sent me to see you because we thought you were an invalid—that you broke your neck to save a poor girl from drowning-"

Alilen Bangs tooked puzzled and then gradually a smile came over his ince.

"That villain Rogers," he said, sughing heartily. "You see I had an a laughing heartily. "You see I had an idea that I could write a little, but I couldn't ket up my nerve to find a market for my manuscript. Harold Rogers is a born salesman. He is my best friend too, and more eager for me to succeed than I am myself, and well I guess he thought if he told a hard luck story you'd be more inter-ested—which of course shows how little he knows of the literary game."

Six months later when the first installment of Alden Bangs' great serial had appeared the newspapers reported the quiet wedding of the much talked joung writer to Daisy Jonesand Rarold Rogers was the best man.

VIRTUE IN PRECIOUS STONES

Magical Attributes Accorded Jawela Since the Earliest Days of the World's History.

Stones more or less precious have been used as ornaments from Paleo lithic days. In Egypt the art of making jewelry reached its height about 2500 B. C. The necklace, which was a favorite ornament of the Egyptians, had developed in different forms: Tubular beads, such as drilled pebbles, etc., and disk beads made from ostrich egg shells cut into small disks were pierced and strung. But these crude forms began to be rapidly replaced by attractive stones to which certain magical virtues were also attributed. One of the earliest of these, and one of the most commonly found right no to the climax of the Egyptian period, was the carnelian. The carnellan was used as a cure for red eyes and for certain other sores, and was very highly prized. Another stone greatly admired and widely used was the turquoise. Throughout the East even today there exists an intense, though still unexplained, love of the turquoise. It has been so admired since some time prior to 5000 B. C., and was intimately associated with Hather, goddess of motherhood, one of whose names was "The Lody of the Turquoise."

Hard at It. Daughter-The young man sticks to his purpose so, mother,

Mother-Always proposing, dear? Daughter-No, he's so dozgedly determined not to do it.

Uses of Language.

What's on the carpet, professor?" "My dear young lady, they are go-ing to sing 'Mozart and Handel' topight. Will not that he edifying?"
"I'll say it will. Ain't we got fun?"

Personal Contact. "Eff I was a preacher," said Char-ceal Eph, ruminatively, "I'd pound de potpit less an' go visitin' mo', sub." Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Good Work Never Lost. No good work is ever lost; many laborers must be centent to sow others will come to reap the harvest. -Max Muller.

Light Raya Thrown Ten Miles Rays of billion candle-power searchlights have penetrated to a height of ten miles from the earth.

Proved to Be a Useful Brute

By MARTHA M. WILLIAMS

(6, 1938, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A tricksy wind blew up the street, plundering golden maples and setting fleets of fairy argosies a sail through the smallt distance. Mischief enough, one would think, but trickey winds miss no chances. This one caught Cture fairly midship, wrapping her skirts so close about her that stepping was impossible. In the effort to loosen the clinging things she let go the shess of blossoms so lately rayished from Miss Penny's garden. The next minute dablies, asters, loose-leated, heavyheaded roses, jewel colored zinnias. cosmos of rainbow hues, ever-blooming honeysuckie aprays, all fell at her feet, be scattered by the wicked wind all along the pavement.

"Lucky I'm here; know you want me to-well, say things for you," Top Rainey said behind her. Improperly he was Sorrel Top-his hair a sufficient reason for the name. "You ought to have been wiser than to refuse me you-terday," Top went on serencly. "You surely understand I can use language more forcibly than any other heau

Thank you for nothing. I can do my own swearing in a pluch," Clare flung back, "Run home, or I may have to begin."

"There is a time for all things. This isn't one for running home straight off," Top said rather disjointedly. He was half bent, picking up the flowers. "Lucky for you I'm a Christian, doing good to them that despite-fully use me. If I were not..."

"Go home, I tell you!" Clare said, so low he knew she was murderous-almost. If tears came she would be quite so. Banter fled from him-in a twinkling he retrieved the last blossom, huddled the mass delicately in his arm, and said in a voice of profound respect: "I'll take these on to the church, Miss Darcy. Who shall I give them to-Mrs. Angell, or Miss Gray?"

"I don't care what you do," Clare! burst out, wheeling to run away, but in the act checked herself, sighing: "Oh, neither—Miss Penny hates both."

"All for awest charity!" Top bub-bled, then relapsing into his high man-ner: "In that case, hadn't you better overlook hating me for half an hour or so, and see that your plunderings re rightly bestowed?"

"Come on," Clare said, recklessly, durting past him. He went on-but so soberly she was soon yards ahead. At the next corner she stopped short, saying victously: "Aren't you ridiculous enough without playing footman? Keep up—if you insist upon coming with me."

"Ob, certainly—if you layite me," Top returned with a slow, hovering smile. Once beside her be touched her bare hand very, very lightly, saying, half under his breath: "Who'd think auything so little and soft could knock out clean a big hulking brute?"

"Dear me. Are you a brute? I never thought you'd admit it," Clave and felly, but with a hint of thawing, underscath. Top' nodded, saying, thoughtfully: "Brutes, after all, bave their uses. Consider the elephant. But for him raging tigers, rouring lions, icopards and things might rule the world. Consider, too, the camel—the only thing before autos that knew the way across deserts, not stopping to hunt water. Bears, too-what were Wall street without 'em? Bulls are not worth skinning at the present price

"Shut 'gpl" from Clare.

Top went on serenely: "And even real men now and again justify their existence-if only by contrast with the near-Brummells of today."

"Give an example," from Clare, domurely. "Needless. You have one all ready to your hand." "There's Roy Gordon," suggested

Top. "So you're really jealous!" from

Clare, with a twinkle.

Top shook his hend. "Of a man—I might be," he said. "But that—good Lord, who would be jealous of a neck-

tie and a slik shirt?" "Do you think silk shirts are dreadfully immoral?" Clare asked, the twinkle strengthening. "And is it the rea son you want me to cut Roy dead?"

"No-because pitch sticks. He's a lump of the blackest, sticklest sorthardly safe even to let alone," Top broke out. They were on the church steps-from within came the sound of many babbling voices in high key. Under cover of the babblings Clare, said clearly: "Roy will take me in his car to the reception after the wedding -"it's only five wiles from town—but we'll go the lengest way round, so as to get a heautiful ride."

"You have a-nice night for it," Top said, bowing, as he handed over the flowers. He looked quite as usualbut somehow Clare had a feeling that his voice had grown suddenly gray.

It haunted her all through the wedding, despite the medler of flowers, lights, music, gay garments, gayer chatter. She might have been maid of honor-even, were truth told, the bride herself, had she so chosen, but had preferred to stay in the background. Roy, a radiant usher, had seated her well to the front. Top she could not see without craning her neck, but she felt his eyes upon her all through the service. Then, when she looked for blm, menning to wave blm a gas deflance, he had vanished. That astonished her; he was to guitter. there was no sign of him. She tried not to think of him-helped to such oblivion by a sudden darkness of two minutes' duration, which bred much metry confusion and many blundering encounters. But, in spite of it, she was soon seated beside Roy, the soft wind in their faces and their lights making radiant pathways down the long, white turnoline she scarcely

noted that, instead of his rendster, Roy

er in the School of the problem

drove a sedan, conspicuously new and sung, with a litter of robes in back. "A bird—that's what she is," he said,

"A bro-thar wind sao is," he said, and thing in the county can touch her by a mile. Just right for an elopement—"
"On a trial spin! Who's the lucky lady?" Clare asked, smiling bravely, though her heart heat like a trip-ham-

mer.
"You ought to know it; she's close kin to you," Roy retorted, smiling in-anely; then, with sudden flerceness, "Haven't you guessed yet?"
"What?" Clare saked, her eyes shoot

lag sparks.

"Why that we are going to get married soon as we're ten inties over the state line. We are, I tell you!" at her cry of protest. "You've had at her cry of profest. "You've had you'r day, playing me for a softy-thinking you could fing me away when you tired of the game. Well, now-you can't! See! You're with me-of your own free choice—a bundred wit-nesses to that—you'll stay with mis all night, at least—unless you go home

married to me you ain't likely ever

to have a chance of marrying anybody else. What you gold to do about it?" "Kill you—then myself—if you keep your word." Clare cried, making a trantic clutch for the wheel. As Roy hung off her hand, another hand (ell heavily upon him—Top's big hand, in-deed—and Top's voice said, still gray and cold: "Of course you needed room for luggage, cloping this way, Roybut you provided a little too muchstart.": Then he half lifted Clare to the sent beside him, saying sternly, but with a grim, humorous amile: "Turn back, Roy-and drive like h-ll. We don't want to miss the wedding supper," adding, as Roy tried to go forward: "It will look better, to the wedding crowd, if I don't have to take your place." Then he sat closer to Clare and whispered: "You see, a hu-

MADE HIS NAME IMMORTAL

man brute even comes in handy—some

Mount Whitney, Highest Point in the United States, Could Not Be More Worthly Designated.

Mount Whitney is handled after Prot. Josiah Dwight Whitney, who was born at Northampton, Made, 1810, and died 1806. Professor Whitney was for some time engaged by the United States govtime engaged by the United States government in geological survey work and carned later a most enviable reputation as one of the greatest American philologists. From 1854 he was professor of Comparative philology at Yale university. One of his outstanding works was the compliation of the Century dictionary, 1858-91. Mount Whitney is the highest point in the United States. Its summit is 14,808 United States. Its summit is 14,898 feet above sea level, and rises in the Sierra Nevadas, east California. This mountain is not an isolated peak like Meant Shasta, Mount Rainter or some of the Canadian peaks, but is a summit in the great tilted block of the carth's crust forming California's suwtouth range, the Sierra Nevadas. Charence King, director of the first geological survey in 1870, climbed to the top of Mount Whitney, as he supposed, only to find be had really climbed a neighboring peak. He made a successful ascent of Mount Whitney two years la-

"Skinners" of Revolution.

"Skinners" of the Revolution was a name given during the Revolutionary war to bands of American maranders that infested the territory-known as neutral ground—extending along the east bank of the Hudson river for a distance of about 40 miles north of New York city.

In the zeal of service both (cowboys and skinners) were apt to make blunders, and confounded the property of friend and fne, according to Washington Irving. Neither of them, in the heat and hurry of a foray, had time to ascertain the politics of a horse or cow which they were driving off into captivity, nor when they wrong the neek of a rooster did they trouble their heads whether he crowed for congress or King George.

How Expression Originated. The use of the expression, "get the sack," when one means "to be discharged," originated through the impression made upon people in this country when stories were brought to them of the way the sultan of Turkey disposed of members of his harem of whom he had tired. When he wanted to get rid of one of his harem he was said to have had her put in a sack and thrown Into the Rosphorus People who heard of this report re peated it to others, and they became so used to telling the tale that they slipped quite naturally into the habit of saying "to get the sack" when they meant that they expected to be put out of a position suddenly.

Ended That Love Affair. I liked a boy in school. He was a "perfect gentleman" (I thought). So nice and gentle with the girls! One day I carried home from school lots of books. I met ulm. I looked at him and then said shyly: "You may carry my broks if you wish." He gave me a disgusted look, and with these words, "I'm no human express wagon; carry 'em yourself." he sanntered off. - Chicago Journal.

Rice Paper.

Rice paper is not made from rice, but from the pith of tung-tsau, or hollow-plant, so called because it is hollow when the pith has been pushed out.

"Blue-Blooded" Ants. Ants had developed their present highly organized society long before our ape-like ancestors had settled down into communities.

Children Cry. FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

HISTURY'S MYSTERIES

"WHO WAS PAMELAT"

WHEN in going through Montmarire tourisis are taken through the famous cemetery is that portion of Parts, they usually pause for a moment as they pass a modest headstone bearing the single word "Pamela," perticularly since those which surround it are literally covered with facts and figures concerning the blalory of the persons who its buried there,

"Who was Pamela" ask the tourists turning inquiringly to the guide. And that personage merely shrugs his shoulders, smiles and reptiles: That, monsieur, is what the world would like to know—for here is the grave of a remarkable woman, the idol of royal-ty, the toast of France. But who she was or where she came from are questions that have never been ROBWered.

"Pamela," continues the guide, with that quick grasp of historical data which is common to those who direct visitors in various sections of Europe was the name given to the beautiful child brought from England to be the playmate of the little once in the paince of the Duc de Chartres, inter the Duke of Orleans. Golden haired, blue-eyed, a veritable sprite, the little girl won all hearts, in spite of the fact that there was very evidently a dark mystery about her origin. There were some at court who shook their beads and shrugged their shoulders meaningly when, as she grew up, the girl called 'Pamela' began to make conquests which were more and more widespread. But the secrecy which veiled her birth did not affect her popularity in the slightest. She was the inspiration of countless poets, the cause of scores of duels and when her heart was finally won by the Irish Lord Edward Fitz Gerald, son of the Duke of Leinster, there were many who left Paris because they could not bear to see her married to another.

"The announcment of her approach ing marriage to Lord Edward brought from London the same question which Paris had been asking for many years: 'Who is Pamela?' and in the marriage contract, still to be seen at Tournay, the bride is described as 'Stephanic Caroline Anne Simms, known as 'Pamela,' native of London, daughter of William Berkele and Mary Shams.

"But this does not, by any means dispel the mystery surrounding this most charming of creatures, for the governess of the household of the Duc de Chartres maintained that she was the daughter of British nobility, while the Masonic Magazine, in the Issue which appeared within a month after her marriage, declared that she was the daughter of the duke of Orleans himself. Moore, in his Life of Lord Edward Fitz Gerald, leans to this theory, stating that the mother of 'Pameln' was none other than the governess in the duke's family who rook such n marked interest in the girt.

"But no untter. These are only reports, founded only on gossip. History which is rugue in the extreme about the origin of the beautiful Pamela," is only too explicit as to her adventures after her marriage. Lord Edward Fitz Gerald became prominent in Irish politics and, like Sir Roger Casement more than a century later, decided to east his lot with the French against England. Accordingly, he crossed the channel and arranged for a French invasion of Ireland, only to be betrayed and hunted, with a price of a thousand pounds upon his head; Those who were searching for him kept a close watch upon his wife and Lord Edward was finally captured in the apartments of the lovely Pamela, who sold her jewels and everything she possessed in a vain attempt to bribe his juilers. The Irish lord lived only a short time afterward, dring as a result of wounds which he received when he was captured, and 'Pamela' re-turned to Parls where she lived until her death at the age of fifty seven. Even then, this woman of invstery is described as admired and sought after; brilliant in society, remarkable for her leveliness of fancy and play of wita creature born to win all hearts. Here lies what is left of her, interred under the single word that clonked her true identity.

"Who was 'Pamela?' That, monsieur, is a question that will probably not be truly answered until the Day of Judgment,"

The Good Old Days.

Yesterday forenoon a well-dressed young lady, apparently about fifteen years of age, attempting to cross Grand street in her walk up Broadway, was encountered by a large hog, running from a dog. He struck her with such force as to knock her off her feet, and in falling, she struck her head on a large stone, which cut a gash of nearly quite three inches in length; nor was it until after she had lein in a senseless and bleeding state for nearly two hours that she came to her-How long are the citizens to endure this dangerous nuisance in open violation of the city ordinances?-From the New York Evening Post of June SO, 1822.

He Wasn't Worrying.

Uncle-Engaged to two young women at the same time! Well, what are you going to do about it?
Wild Nephew-Oh, I'm all right; the question is, what are they going to

Finally Learns Truth, There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance,—Emerson,

City Has Had Many Names Peking has probably had, during its existence, a greater number of names than any other city to the world.

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

THE BURDELL MURDER

WHENEVER a mysterious murder case finds space upon the first pages of New York newspapers and begins to command nation-wide attento it is fairly certain that sooner or later, the foundational will commented to draw comparisons between its details and those of the Burdell affair, one of the most mysterious crims in the annals of the metre-coulding rolling affair and the same of the metre-coulding rolling affair. politan police force, a murder which included every element of the sensalional and bizarre.

Dr. Harvey Burdell, the chief figure in the mystery, was a dential who, solely through his own efforts had built up a wide and extensive practice In the city and land been connected; with at least three approaches tomatrimony which had resulted in pre-nuptial quarrels and consequent severance of agreements. At the lime of his death, Dr. Burdett had been living-in a house rented by a Mrs. Cunning-bam, the dentist using one of the front rooms for his office and sleeping at the rear. He kept only one serv-ant, a combination office boy and valet who stept outside the house. The only residents of the building were a manufacturer named Eckel and George V. Snodgrass, the son of a clergyman.

One rainy afternoon Dr. Burdell left the house about five o'clock and, as several persons afterwards testified; walked in the direction of Broadway up Chambers street. Mrs. Cunningham and her two other lodgers were in the house all evening, but heard nothing which seemed in the least out of the ordinary, retiring at the usual

Early the next morning, the office boy attempted to enter Dr. Burdell's office in order to attend to his usual round of cleaning and found that the door appeared to be jamined by some heavy object pressing against it from the inside. Pushing harder, the door finally gave way and the servant staggered into the room, only to be halted by the sight of his employer lying upon the floor, fully dressed and with the light still burning brightly. The corpse, however, was covered with clotted blood and there were large spinshes of blood over practically every piece of furniture in the room, as well as on the floor, the walls and a portion of the ceiling. The dentist had evidently put up a hard fight for his life but had finally succumbed to the more than a dozen wounds found upon his body-wounds which had very evidently been made by a long, slender dagger, something on the order

Further to complicate matters, the investigations of the police developed that at least two persons had been connected with the crime—one of them having partially throitled the dentist by means of a thin cord, while the other had repeatedly stabbed him. The position of the wounds also indiented that one of the assallants was left-handed, for no right-handed person could have delivered blows at the angles of those in Dr. Burdell's body.

Upon the slight evidence presented by the fact that Mrs. Conningham, the landlady, was left-limited, she was immediately arrested as were Eckel and Snodgrass. But, at the trial, which ensued, the defense was able to riddle the statements of the prosecution, with ridiculous case, presenting a number of counter questions which were still unsolved by the theory of the police that Mrs. Cumingham, with the aid of her lodgers, had killed Dr

Burdell. Among these were: Where had the dentist been during the time which slupsed between five o'clock when he left the house and midnight, the hour at which the murder had been committed? A number of persons had seen him go out, but no one had seen him return.

Why had the noise of the struggle not aroused a woman in the next house, separated only by a very thin wall? What were the papers which had been burned in the fireplace of the murder chamber? If Mrs. Cunning-ham, Eckel or Subdgrass had been impilcated in the crime, why did none of their clothes bear the slightest stain of blood, while the room where Dr. Burdell had been killed was literally smeared with it? And, finally, what was the motive for murder-since the dentist's jewelry and several hundred dollars in cash had not been touched?

After the trial, which lasted only three days and resulted in the immediate acquital of Mrs. Chinningham. the landlady spring another sensation when she declared that she had been married to Dr. Burdell and that she was entitled to his estate. Her contention, however, was never fully es tablished and she lost her suit for the property of the dead man, finally dying in poverty in a tiny flat in Harlem, while Dr. Burdell's brother went insane as a result of the strain of the trial and Eckell died in the Albany penitentiary, while serving a sentence in connection with the whisky frauds.

Years have elapsed since the Burdell murder, but today the case is just as much of a mystery as it was upon that morning early in January when the body of the dentist was discovered by his valet.

Natural.

Mr. Shott-How do you like these new payas you enter gates?

Mr. Pott-Seem kind of natural. Just like entering my house on Satur-

CASTORIA

Por Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the Signature of Chart Hill him

In selecting birthday and Christiaus gifts for children in rural communities, why, not give a purebred pig. coif, or other splins? This is the suggestion of other spiners I this is the suggestion of the Lipited States Department of Ayriculture, which, with the various states, is conducting the Better Streat-Better Spock", campaign. As recent question-naire study of the utility value of purbried live stock showed, among other results, that home influence is an importuni factor governing the breeding



of superior demestic salmats. In fact, it ranks in importance next to sales feirs and shows, taken collectively. When parents show their interest in good stock the children are more likely to do so.

One breeder told of receiving some purebred live stock as a wedding gift from his father in law. That beginning was an important influence, which re-sulted in an entire herd of well-bred, profitable animals, a practical influ-ence, in the couple's prosperity and happiness.

ment points out, are not only acceptable in themselves but with proper bandling multiply and give pleasure satisfaction, and financial beneals for an indefinite period.

Only Tubers of High Quality Should Be Put Into Cellar or Pit-Prevent Freezing.

If best results are expected by storing potatoes, only potatoes of good quality should be stored. Potatoes will not improve in storage but are more liable to go down in quality. Many storage troubles are the result of poor field conditions. Potatoes should be left in the field a few hours after digging to permit them to dry. Immature potatnes will, have to be handled and

If stored in a cellar, they should not be plied more than a foot deep. When stored in layers deeper than this or in sacks, there is more danger of loss

ground over winter. A shallow hole about 6 to 12 inches deep should be dug and lined with about two inches of The potatoes should be placed in the hole and covered with straw and four or five inches of soil. Venillation should be provided in the same manner as for storing other root crops. As the weather gets colder, place another layer of straw on the mound and add sufficient soil to prevent the tubers from freezing.

AVOID SOFT-SHELLED EGGS

Usually Caused by Henz Belon To Fat or Insufficient Supply of Lime Food. .

ally is that the hens are too fat or do not have sufficient food of a lime nature, or have been worried, or the ovi duct is not in a good healthy condition, which may be caused by inflain-mation brought on by overproduction, disease or injury. If fowls are too fat starve them down, furnish them with material for shells, keep dogs, children and male fowls from chasing them, provide perches near the ground feed lightly and use large quantities of greens and vegetables rather than

MUCH ECONOMY IN BALED HAY

Well, let it have some of any of these general tendencies and you will be Worth Extending. all right so far as fashion is con-

A recent investigation shows that cerned.

coce in bandling. While the advantages in market #; rante relvet. All-over tace vells are very much

again with all the full shirts. Hindustani Widely Spoken. World's Death Rate.

The most widely spoken tanguage in India is Hindustral, rather more thru 82,000,000 persons neing it

Idea of Quarantine is Old. Teath certary.

MINK WITH BROCADED SATIN Investigator Denfes That Baldness



This is a Windom's new croatlon of mink fur coat; one of the fatest in dress coats; it is fined with brocade.

FANCY BEADED BANDS OF NET

Faucy beaded net bunds and large

the new lines and are replaced by claborate middle and buckles, all of which have been chosen by the leading model garment makers for their fall

notably bands heavily headed in bril-liant, multi-colored brads, in Rumanian and Bulgarian designs, promise to he one of the great auccesses of the season. These bands are shown in such color combinations as scarlet, yellow and blue, interspaced with white on a hinck net ground, in shades of dark and brilliant red interspaced with black, or again in combinations of green, blue and yellow.

In buckles, marked emphasis is given to disks in composition mounted in fency fillgree frames. Many of these are in Egyptian designs and are ornmented at the tenter with a metal sphinx head matching the frame.

A good line of beaded georgette evening dresses is also shown, notably white georgette beaded in crystal, or in iridescent, or in mother-of-pearl ef-

White for evening wear stands out as the dominating note for gowns, and also for trimmings and accessories.--Dry Goods Economist.

NEW GLOVES AND HANDBAGS

Accessories That Match Is One of the Latest Fashions; Silk and Leather Used.

not just a different cut or a different

For one thing, there are gloves and handbags to match. They are made of slik and leather, so far as the bags go, and of leather with fancy stickery, and

bag is of black suede with red em-broidery, set in a carved ivory frame. The gloves are of black dressed kid, with drep gauntiet cuffs, lined with red kid—this and the embroidery are

of a bag of gray watered slik embroid-ered with black. The gloves of black show gray slik facings in the cuffs and

gray stitchery.

And a set of beige suede gloves stitched with black and faced with black, in the deep gauntlet cuffs has a bug of beige silk with black suede

For the frock that is sleeveless or nearly so, there are old-fashioned mits. Silk lace ones, that come down over the knuckles and up toward the elbow, black and white, gray and beige. These are lovely on the bare zero, and serve to break the length of the bare

From France come fabric gloves of the pull-on type, showing the long wrists printed with a conventional floral design in a darker shade of the same color as the glove-brown on beige, a soft black on gray,

Elack velvet furbans are now replacing those of taffets and silk. Some have a velvet bow or a feather, but most of their are severely plain.

Brocades in Style.

Brocades are destined for an almost coprecedented vogue, and a new slik has an especially lovely design in rich and brilliant colors and woven across Its surface tiny lines of gold.

Long Tassels. Very long tassels are a feature of this winter's styles. Many have gone further than a yard in length and

reach from the waist to bem.

Quite the Contrary. It isn't when a women looks daggers

NOT DUE TO CIVILIZATION

Comes as a Result of Habits of Modern Man, 2016 M Shedding the hair of the head to part of the present evolution of civilized humanity, cialmi Dr.; Ales firdlicks, of the Bmithsonian institution, who has made an extensive anthropological study of Americans whose succestors have lived at least three generations on this continent.

It would be wrong to blane the re-duced vitality shows by the hair on any particular habits of civilized roam or on disease conditions, they does There may play a part, he says, but . the real cause is bereditary. The tate tends toward an earter smilliff and loss because it has become of less one to man living under modern condi-tions than it was in the past. Nature does not tolerate for long what he become useless or weakened.

he finds. Women lose hair, too, he says, but not nearly so rapidly is the mater. He is sure the women, do not nater. He is aure the women, do not mistead him, as all of thest, wore, examined with their hair madne, and fréely hanging down. Although Doctor Hrdlicka amplains the predisposition to baldness among males to issued him and a words of was to the flapper by explaining that the flapper by the f that "possibly the weight of file, fa-male hair acts is a tolity" better Service.

Mark Twaln passed rolddle life without music meaning more to him than; a pretty fung or a productous performance, a rether remarkable fact when one considers what an artist the man was in his own field off bark. Twain had been stone deaf the fact might have been less remarkably, but we have already noted that he could we have already noted that he could play the plane sufficiently well by ear, to provide his town; accompanients, for the negro appriculation and it is of further record that he was a min an alignment, sensitive to extain sounds, that they sometimes drove him to the borders of hysteria. Mr. Resine, has touched slightly on this peculiarity, but it was actually a more serious consideration in designation the homogeneous sideration in estimating the humor-int's life than the suthorized blography would lead one to helieve. Har relates the incident of the clocks in the home of Thomas Mast, the cartoonist, when Twain and George W. Cable in the course of a reading tour. lodged for the night with the Nast family. But that was not the only time that the ticking of a clock of tortured Twain's nerves that he took high-handed means to silence it.— From "Mark Twain and Music," by Ralph Holmer, in the Century.

The old-line scenes at American railway junctions, when the brakeman came through the train shoutings "Blankville, 20 mlautes stop for supper," are being duplicated in Russia as the normal conditions of trayel gre being revioued and railway station res-taurants, foodless and closed for four years, are opening again. Passengers during the revolution had nothing to eat on long journeys except what they brought with them, but now practi-cally every station restaurant offers almost a pre-war bill of fare. As the trains pull in a scramble for food ensues that would rival an American quick-lunch counter during the rush hours. Some of the more important trains have dining cars, but they are patronized only by first-class passe-gers, and even many of these enjoy, the rush at the station restaurants, more than the decorum of the wagony restaurant.

Women se Strikebreakers.

The king of Spain is believed to have displayed a stroke of genius by calling on the women of Spain to take the places of the striking postmen, the Woman's Weekly remarks. The postoffice strike has caused great confosion in transportation and delivery of the mails and much sabotage was indulged in. The women of Spain, who have received probably fewer privfleges than in any other European country, responded with enthusiasm, thousands entering the zervice, and they soon showed efficiency and gave satisfaction. The move proved popular with the people of every class, since it added to the number of breadwinners of the country. So successful has the experiment proved and so willing have the men been to stop work and go on strike, that there is talk of applying the plan to other departments of the government.

Saved California Raising. In the great raisin-grape growing district of central California the dry-ing is done in trays in the open air. Great loss would result if rain should fall on the partfally dried fruit; hence when rain is expected the information is immediately spread throughout the valley by telephone and telegraph, and every available person is set to stacking the trays. Even the schools may be closed and the children pressed into service, and woe betide the unfortenate tramp caught in the district who has a distarlimation to be-come acquainted with work. Tule in another instance indicative of the valunble service rendered by the weath. er bureau of the United States De-partment of Agriculture in warning fruit growers against possible losses.

Gas Consumption Soars.

The delly average consumption of gasoline in the United States has increased to per cont in five years. Dar-ing the first quarter of 1918 the average dally consumption was 7,083,-030 pr. Pers. During the first quarter of 1972 it was 11,853,000 gallons.

Charles M. Cole,

302 THAMES STREET Two Doors North of Post Office NEWPORT, R. 1

WATER

ALL PERSONS destrous of having wa-r | latroduced juto their residences or see of business should make application the office, Englishman and their states, lead hames.

Office Hours from S a. m. to S y. m.

VOLGA VILLAGE IN ALLAICA How York Community Might in Effect Have Been Transported Bodily Into This Country.

Except for its one telephone wire and two automobiles, Little Tork, N. Y., might be a Yolga pessant village transplanted bodily from Russia to the United States.

has neither gas nor electricity; neither bathtute nor sewers ino water supply except a spring. In fact, Little York isn't even on

the map or in the post office guide. None the less it is a place to know about, if not to live in, writes Eula McClary in the New York World. . .

It is a village of pistachio and chocolate ecisir houses, sheltering 50 peasant familles with a total population of 500. "Studern' inventions ?aretiluxaries beyond the purse of most of the inhabitants, and the desire of the

Covering less than a square mile of fertile meadow and farm land, Little York lies at the foot of Mount Adam and Mount Ere, beautiful hills of the lower Catskills.

The inhabitants, Russian-German Lytherans from the Volga river valley, are descendants of those who followed Catherine II from Prussia into Russia when the German princess became the

wife of the future czar. They have brought with them to Lifttle York the traditions and cusreligion of their ancestors. Unlike American farmers, the peasants live in communities and work their individ-ual plots of land. The village is situated on the hillside and overlooks the fertile meadow land, divided into various-sized "farins," according to the affluence of the owner. The largest farm has ten acres and the smallest,

ROMANS BELIEVED IN OMENS

All Kinds of "Signs," Good and Bad, Had Direct Influence on Their

Actions. The ancient Romans were great be-Herers in signs and seldom cared to undertake an enterprise without consulting them. Some persons looked at birds flying overhead. Others out up animals, to see what "signs" were in-side. Perhaps most interesting of all was the custom of keeping certain chickens and calling them sacred. If some one wanted to know if a plan would succeed, he tried to feed the chickens. If they are heartly, it was a good algo. If they refused to eat, the plan was probably given up. When a Roman died, food and drink were placed beside his body in the tomb. Animals were sacrificed, and milk or wine was thrown on the ground. This was repeated every year. If the rela-tives forgot, the soul was supposed to become evil and to bring had luck. Animals were sacrificed in honor of the gods, as well as for the spirits of men. Pigs, oxen and sheep were the creatures most often killed. Flour and sait were sprinkled over each animal, its head was covered with cloths, and then the priest raised a large knife or an ax for the death-dealing blow. Prayers were said by those looking on. The bones and fat were

That's Different,

placed on the alter and burned.

Times were hard and bill collectors came nearly every day to see Ole. This annoyed him very much. Every time a collector came he threw up bis hands, shook his head and talked Norwegien. One day a mowing-machine collector called and found another collector shead of him, also trying to get money from Ole.

"I've been working on him for nearly an hour, but the poor fellow can't understand a word of English," said the first collector, "so there's no use of wasting any more time on him."

"That's too bad." returned the other. "I wented to tell him that as I was coming up the read one of his coms broke through the fence and is-

Before he could say enother word, Ole Jumped three feet from the ground and shouted. "By yimby lumpup, var she go?" and disappeared down the road in a cloud of dust.-Forles Mar-

Typhoid in Rural Districts.

Typhoid fever is almost twice as prevalent in the rural districts of this country as in the cities. This has been definitely shown by the figures gathered in the registration district of the United States, where the death rate in the rural localities was 2.6 per 100,000 persons, while in the cities it was 55. There are states, however, which show that an excess of rural population need not carry with it a hird typhoid need not carry with it a term opinion fever death rate. When take is a considerable several with the most take but few the most take a top in the few to be a long to to b

MANURE STORAGE IS BIG PROBLEM

Not Always Convenient to Haul Fertilizer Directly to Fields for Distribution.

PLAN TO PREVENT LEACHING

No Material Loss Sustained Where Concrete Pit ils Employed-in Caspa of Hoating Loge of Ammonia Takes Place.

In providing for the storage of ma-aure during the periods when it is in-practical to take-it-directly to the fields for distribution the choice rests between some form of shed, or over head shelter, and some kind of a pit, or reservoir. It may soom that these quite different forms of storage imply different theories in regard to handling the waste, since one leaves the

manure exposed to the elements while the other shelters and shelts it from rate and weather. In making provision for temporary storage of manure two things are sought. (The first is to present the

leaching away of soluble portions; the second is to eliminate heating in the manure pile by crowding out the air with importure so that the bacteria which cause heating will be denied air from which they derive the oxygen necessary for their work. Both the pit and the overhead shelter accomplish the first of these. When a concrete pit is used it makes no difference whether the manure is under cover or not so far as leaching is, concerned. The soluble portions cannot get laway in either case. / When an overhead shelter is used, there will be scant loss from leaching even iff the manure is not stored upon a concrete floor, since the litter will retain the

which would cause the pile to leach.
Control Heat of Pile. As for the second objective-that of controlling the heat of the pile-the pit is supposed. Theoretically, to take of this automatically through the

rain that falls upon its exposed sur-

liquid portion of the excrement, while the roof overhead will keep off the rate



Don't Leave Manure in Piles Exposed to Weather and Conditions Favorable to Loss by Washing.

face. To eliminate heating it is only necessary to crowd out the air in the waste by moisture. Sometimes, how-ever, the amount of rainfall is not sufficient to keep filled the interstices of the oile. In such cases heating enmes and loss of ammonia takes place. We have seen badly "firefanged" manure in open pits. However, this was due to neglect on the part of the owner and might have occurred had the manure been held under cover. The chief virtue of this last form of storage is that it permits one to reguat will the amount of molsture that manure contains. In either case, the result will be the same if the manure is not permitted to dry out.

With the plt and the overhead shelter making for the same results the choice between them lies in other factors, chief of which is the matter of handling the manure when it is re Unless a pit is provided with an underground clatern into which the liquids can pass the task of removing the manure is apt to be anything but agreeable or easy at certain times. is easier, also, to load manure into a spreader when it does not have to be elevated from a pit sunk below the surface of the earth. However, some pits are so constructed that the spreader can be driven into them. Some witt see in the extra equipment necessary for handling of liquids an objection to the pit equipped with a cistern. On the other hand the use of liquid of this kind on early crops is sometimes an advantage. All in all, while the ends serred are the same, the choice terveen a pit and an overhead shelter, either in the form of a simple roof covor a more elaborate

house, is one of personal choice. PREPARE LAND FOR ALFALFA

Desirable on Thin or Worn Solls to Green Manute, Plow Deep and Cultivate We'l.

effelfs on "thin" or worn land to take a year or two in preparing the soil by green manuring, deep plowing, and thorough cultivation; also liming when necessary, with the application, when possible, of manure and phosphate fer-

Invisible Writing.

Writing done with a mixed solution of chloride of colors and chloride of nickel gives a bright green on houring the stade varying according to the relative propositions of the two salts used. The writing fades away na coolina

Mole and Seal, Ribbon and Braid Evolve Striped Model.

Novel Standing Collar Made of Tubu-

lar Strips Braided to Form

Desired Width,

tubular strips of the fur braided to form the desired width. Mink talls

foined to form userness strips after are used as a triagning on using coats. An interesting example is a story facket thich shows this trimming around the

milar, cuits and band which encirles the hips. The talls, being of a darker shade thin, the remainder of the ani-

out, make a really lovely trimming.

Embroidery for years has been try-

ng to invade the realm of furs. It tarted by making itself conspicuous

on the linings of for cours. Now it appears on the pelts. A blousing after-

goon wrap of Budson seat is em-

broldered about the waistline with all-

ver threads and jet beads. The same

A fur very much used this year for

both sports and street wear is Iceland

krimmer. For street wear it is be-

brown made up into smart juckets. In

white, its natural color, it is charming

for sports suits. A particularly levely shating suit consists of a hip-length

strughtline Jacket having full sleeves, with deep cuffs and a large rolling col-

lur, knickerbockers and a tam o'shan-

ter. The cutire costume is lined with

Persian lamb will be more popular

than ever this reason. The Russian

influence is expressed in a hip-length coat of this fur which blouses over a

tight band at the hips. It is frimmed around the high rolling collar, the

wide sleeves, and around the bot-tom with appliqued motifs of red kid

edged with black soutash and further ornamented with they nickel buttons.

Vivic colors blend with metal in the

FINE FOR THE LITTLE WOMEN

nattier blue brocaded silk,

lining of this model.

broldery and steel beads.

Our own American designers are doing some wonderful things with furs, (Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) observes a fushion correspondent in the New York Tribune. A new treatment in furs, particularly mote and Hudson seal, is achieved by joining vertically narrow atrips of the fur with proviginin hibbon, and they applying southsh braid to the center of the ribbon, thus evolving a striped effect throughout the garment. The kros-gain ribbon is of the same shade as the fur, whereas the soutast is of a rice in, whereas the soutasm is of a contrasting color. Only the lister is visible. For instance, a coat of moleskin has the skins joined with taupe ribbon and is combined with green soutash. Another, of Hudson seal, is joined with black ribbon and trimined with black ribbon and trimined with white braid, A novel standing collar on a moleckic cost is made of



its of good live stock, the depart

BEST STORAGE OF POTATOES

watched carefully. Potatoes may be stored in open bins in a cool cellar or buried in the ground.

from decay.

Potatoes may be buried in the

The cause of soft-shelled eggs usu-

Convenient to Handle and Advantage ous in Marketing-Practice

in some states as many as 10 per cent. or more, of the farms are equipped with hay-balers and in many cases the hay that is stored and used on the farm is baled because of the increased economy in storage and the convent-

of hay and straw are the greatest adthiltages obtained thus fer from baling, the advantages of baling the iraterials which are used on the more warrant considering and the practice is worth expendice

Stray Bit of Wisdom Patience is the support of neckieses impatience is the ruin of strength --

The world's death rate is estimated

zt 68 % minute, 97 529 a day, or \$5,-

740,800 в уелт.

This rich, warm cost of chinckills has a luxurious shawl collar of natu. ral coon and snugs up with an ail-Five rows of fine stitching finish the hem.

SOME OF THE HAT STYLES

All-Over Lace Vells in the Millinery Mode. Even if you have no new clothes, you can at least have a new hat

Bows of Ribbon, Rosettes of Silk and

Bows of ribbon are charming and entirely indicative of the modern fash-Rosettes of silk hand-made flowers

are just the sort of thing to twice on the side of broad brims. Rosettes of cream-colored lace are pice against the baraground of a dark

in the running. The tricorde is coming into fashion

Quarentine was first established against infectious diseases to the

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Decoration Affords Marked Note in Trimmings for Some of the Poputar Fall Modele.

beaded fringe motifs stand out as the marked note in trimmings for the fall niodels and a grant of the fall Belts are practically nonexistent in

Fancy braids and fancy net bands,

The shops thow most interesting changes in gloves. Real innovations, stitching.

sometimes silk feeings, so far as the glovez go. For instance, there is one set. The

in a sort of henna shade. And there is snother set consisting

cutouts and a black framework of a composition.

arm that is too thin.

that she looks killing

It in the men who fare metting bald,

MARK TWAIN'S SENSITIVE EAR

Blographer Records Fact That Certain Sounds Would Drive Humorist to Border of Distraction.

Russia Coming Back?

ONE RUNDRED YEARS AGO:

Mercury, December 21, 1821 .

The following works for the defence of Rhode Island are set down to be commenced as soon as possible? For at Brenton's Point, estimated cost \$775,514.10.
Redoubdt in advance of ditto, \$154,-

Next at Dumplings Point, \$579,940.57. Diffs on Rose Island, \$82,411.74. Diffs across West Passage, \$205,000.00 Total, \$1,597,024.83.

whip Maria Caroline, from Savan-nah, with cotton, bound for Provi-idence, went ashore on Wednerday, night, on Bonnet Point, in the West Passage, and bilged, and it is ex-plected she will go to pieces.

Arrived Ship Nancy, 18 days from Marana. Left there, Brig Stephen of this port, loading for Europe.

Fire Dollara Renard

Absented without leave, from on board the Brig Opprey, seeman maned John Shaw; he is analy complection, large whiskers, had on when he left the vessel a short facket and trowsers. Whoever will apprehend and service him in the Gaol in this town shall receive the above reward. All persons are forbid harboring him on penalty of the law. Harry B. Elella, Norman Dec. 21. Newport, Dec. 21.

The members of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, Newbort, are respectfully invited to attend in their lodge room Friday evening, December 27, for the copress purpose of electing the officers for the year ensuing. Visiting brothers will be admitted as usual. By order of R. W. M., John L. Boss.

FIFTY TRARS AGO

Mercury, December 21, 1812

The vote of our citizens on Nucs-day on the Rogers High School was certainly conclusive, although small-er than we should have been glad to see it. The vote by walvis was as

Wards 1 2 3 4 5 10tal Vet 61 99 109 61 64 394 No 4 16 8 10 4 42 Waling a majority of \$52 in favor of raising \$30,000 for purchase of lot and building for the Rogers Ilich School. This sum, together with the \$10,000 from the Rogers fund, will be sufficient to even a handsome building.

That element of our population which the Good Book says stand in slippery places, was apparently not numerous the other mothing, for we observed that not a few whose walk is usually erect, taking a reclining position. A man's confidence in his feet is not interquently misplaced on such exceptions.

Next Friday, December 29, occurs the anniversary of St. John the Evangelist, the patron saint of the Massonic Order. This anniversary the Six Knights of Washington Commanders propose to celebrate in a becoming manner, accordingly a grand hall and appear have been inaugurated for that evening at the Aquid-neck Assembly Rooms.

The valuation of lattle Compton this year is \$1,160,675, an increase or \$65,000 since last spring. The tax rate is \$5.16 per \$1,000.

and discussion of a paper on "Wealth and 5ts relation to culture and refinement." The paper was read by Col. John R. Leslis, and the discussion was by Mr A. O'D. Taylor, Rev. George W. Quater, Dr. Frederick Bradley and Dr. A. F. Squire.

Mr Fred A. Allen, Jr, and family have moved into their new house on North Gibbs avenue. It is one of the numerous new houses that have recently been erected on that thor-

Cushier Proud of the National Ex-change Bank, who has been confined to the house for the past three weeks with a slow fever, is improving.

Mr. A. C. Titus and wife will spene Christmas with their sons in Salem,

Onl Thomas Wentworth Higginson, the Thomas Wentwarth Higginson, and in and historian, for many years a resident of Newhort, celebrated his 74th dirthday at his home in Combridge on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Sopher are spending the halidays with Mrs. Sy-pher's parents. Col. and Mrs. A. C. Landers. Miss Martha Landers. who has been in New York, returned with

Mr. Frank E. Manchester has just faished a couple of cattages or North Glibs Avenue, one is for himself and one for his brother-in-law. Mr. John

Rev. Mr. Angler, the Gladstone of the Boston Probytery, will occupy the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church tomotrow.

Allan C. Griffith was on Monday elected Master of St. John's Louge, No. 1, A. F. & A. M. Oliver H. P. Helmont, Senior Warden, Daniel B. Fearing, Junior Warden.

The Newport Street Railway Company, presented each of its employes a fine large turkey for Christmas.

The Constitutional Commission are holding daily sessions in Providence. It is understood that they will propose many amendments to the Constitution of the State, one of which will be the abolishing of Newport as a state cipital. They propose to increase the house of representatives to 100 members, and make the Licutenant floremore the presiding officer of the sensite. The time of elections is to be changed from April to November. (Many other changes were proposed some of which the people adopted and some they rejected.)

"How is your club for the inter-rhange and development of ideas get-ting along?" "Well, so far, it has developed the idea in each member that he is the only man that has any ideas."

PORTSMOUTIL.

(From our regular correspondent) Burcha Chapten, O. E. S.

Rurcha Chapten, O. R. S.

The regular meeting of Kurcha Chapten, Order of the Eastern Star, was held on Monday evening in Kurcha Hall. A mumber of visitors were present. After the meeting a program was given, consisting of duets by the Borden brothers with their Hawaiian guitars. Vocal relections and recitations were given as well as the Story of the Family Album.

An apple paring contest, was held and Mr. Cottrell of Tiverton won the prize, a box of chocolates, Mrs. John Allen won the prize for guessing the number of beans in a jar, and a number tried their skill at carrying beans on a silver knife.

Mr. Alonzo Levenseller died recent-

Mr. Alonzo Levenseller died recent-ly of apoplexy at the bown farm. He was buried in the Portsmouth ceme-tery. He was 72 years of age and had been in poor health for a long time.

the rown hall on Saturday evening the town hall on Saturday evening between the Portsmouth North Stars and the John Clarke All Stars of Newport. The Portsmouth boys are Avinda, Shaw, Purvell, O'llichen, Marvet, and Alny, and the Newport boys are Isadore, Anderson, Remong, Percy, O'Neill and Lawton.

News has been received of the death of Mrs. Lillian Amelia Moore in Providence. Mrs. Moore, who was in her sixty-third year, was for several years a resident of this town, with her somirelaw and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Ahny, in old Chase place near Manchester's store.

Mr. Choster Carr, who has been comined to his home by illness, is able to be out again.

The valuation of lattle Compton this year is \$1,163,675, an increase of \$25,000 since last spring. The tax rate is \$5.16 per \$1,000.

Excovernor William B. Lawrence loft last Thousay for Washington, to hegin his course of loctures before the law School of the District of Columbia.

Married in this city on the 15th inst, by Sec. C. E. Barrows, Mr. John M. Poople to Miss Hattle H. Tilley, in Middletown, 16th, Arthur L. Pocklar to Mary R. Lewis, both of Middletown.

Weinstein and Miss Alike Garforth was Santa and Miss Alike Garforth was Santa and Miss Alike Garforth was Mather Goose Jack and Jill, Old King Cole, The Dusty Miller, Daffy-Down-Dilly, Jack Horner, Bo-Peep Miss Muffit and her spider, and many others were there to respond when Mother Goose called. All were in cost unes appropriate to their titles. Several Christmas songs and recitations were given. A number of the program and each child received with presents and friends were present. Larkings.

Mr. Richard Ratt spring, and the tax three models are called. All were incommended and others had a Christmas celebration on Thursday.

Mr. Richard Ratt spring, the law to be out again.

The pupils of the five grades at the Newtown school held their Christmas entertainment at the school on Wednesday afternoon. The three was entertainment at the school on Wednesday afternoon. The three tax enterts was interested in Santa Claus and Mother Goose. Was given. The different characters of Mother Goose and Miss Alike Garforth was Muther Goose called. All were in costumes appropriate to their titles. Several Christmas sengs and recitations were given. A number of the program and each child received rifts and candy. The McCorrie School and others had a Christmas celebration on Thursday.

Mr. Richard Ratt Ports and the cost and candy. The McCorrie School and others had a Christmas celebration on Thursday.

Mr. Richard Ratt Ports and the cost and the program and each child received rifts and candy. The McCorrie School and others had a Christmas celebration on Thursday.

Therefore evening's meeting of the chargeter, Miss Mildred Bishop, have unity that was devoted to the reading returned from a trip to Sullivan, Meand discussion of a paper on "Wealth where they were guests of Mr. Bishop's sister, Mrs. Laura ? also visited in Bangor. Mrs. Laura Mayneli, They

The elective and appointed officer of Sarah Rebessah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., accepted an invinition and st-tended a meeting of Eather Rebessah Lodge, No. 5, on Wednesday even-ing, when an enjoyable evening was

gifts.

Mr. Frank E. Manchester has just finished a couple of cottages on North Gibbs Avenue, one is for himself and one for his brother-in-law. Mr. John P. Padiham.

Mr. William R. Langley has been roufined to his house for the past verse viffe a severe coid.

Ar nurractive two-tenement house is being hulit on Mann avenue for Mr. Lobert E. Shea.

Mr. Andrew A. Chase died it his home on the East Main Road after a long illness. He was the oldest nantice the town, being in his ninety-first year, and had held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his hed the past four years, being cared for by his daughter. Mrs. Ellia Chase.

Mr. Andrew A. Chase died it his home on the East Main Road after a long illness. He was the oldest nantice for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his hed the past four years, being cared for by his daughter. Mrs. Ellia Chase.

Mr. Chase was the oldest nantice for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his hed the past four years, being cared for by his daughter. Mrs. Ellia Chase.

Mr. Chase was the oldest nantice for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his hed the post of the town, being in his ninety-first year. And had held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the lower, being in his ninety-first year. And had held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had been confined to his held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. And had held the Boston Post care for nearly ten years. He had held the lower, being in his ninety-first year. And had held the lower had held the lower, being in his ninety-first year. And had held the lower was an

on November 13, they visited London, Amsterdam, Antwerp, Brussels, Paris, vives him, and Edith, who died in Strasburg, Itenos, Rome, Naples, and from there returned to New York.

childhood. After the case a number of years mgo.

The funeral was held at his home on Tuesady afternoon, with Rev. Joseph B. Ackley officialing. The interment was in the family lot in the Portsmouth cemetery. There were a number of floral pieces.

The Potsmouth Grange held lis Christmas tree and culertainment at Pair Hall on Thursday evening.

ATATE OF BRODE INLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Office of the Clerk of the Supplier Could Nemport, December 18, A. D. 1972. Newport, SA. WHESHOAR, Jonde E. Hoffman, of the City of Newport, in said County and State, her side in this office her selicion practing for a divorce from the bond of marriage how skelding those. Hy said Jennie B. Hoffman now in parts to the said Jennie A. Hoffman onknown, on which said potterior an order, of solice has been enterful.

ithin an order, or notice has even interest.

Notice is therefore hereby siven to the said charles to iteman of the pendency of said resistion and that he shall squester to the shall see fit, at the superior with the behalf see fit, at the superior with the behalf see fit, at the superior within and for the Country of Remport, within and for the Country of Remport, within and for the Country of Remport, within and for the country of February, A. D. 1823, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNET IN HARYEY

18-18-8w Clerk.

Probate Gerk's Office, New Bloomland, R. L. December 11th, 1923. Bulate of Belorin A. Mitcheil

RECORDAT in willing is made by Annie M. Mitchell, wishow of theforin A. Mitchell, wishow of theforin A. Mitchell, iste of New Biorchian, deceased, that the Court region a transmission allowance the country of the selfat of said deceased, for the entire of the selfat of said deceased, for the entire of the months after the streams. Notice is hejeby sixth that said required will be considered on the 2d day of January, 1924 at 2 ofclock in m. at the Install Court Recombined to the Annie Court Recombined to the Annie Court Recombined to Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Betale of Samuel L. Hages

New Shoreham, Jeen e., 1822.
THE UNDERBIGNED hereby gives notice of the appointment by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham of Salm and L. Hayes, H. L. Hayes, J. L. Late of Samuel L. Hayes, R. Late of seale New Shoreham, decement, and his qualification by giving bond according to law. Beautiful of the the same lattle site hereby inclined to the the same in the office of the Clyrk of said court second in the office of the Clyrk of said court seconding to law, beginning bed 4th, A. D. 1822.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

BDWARD P. CHAMPLIN.

SAMUEL L. HAYES JIL.

Administrator.

Probate Court of the Youn of New Shoveham, R. I. Doo 4, 1922.

Estate of Sarah A. Lathan

Estate of Sarah A. Lathan

For of the estate of Sarah A. Lathan, late of the estate of Sarah A. Lathan

Late of the estate of Sarah A. Lathan, late of the estate of Sarah A. Lathan

Late of the Shoveham, deceased of the Sarah Court and the

Scound is received and referred to the

Scound it and the Probate Court Room in

Admitted Williams, our complearation,

and it is differed that hathe thereof by

published for fourteen days once a week

is the Nathan Recurry.

Le Nathan Recurry.

Probate Churt of the Youn of New Shoreham, R. L. 1864 1, 1862. Estate of Unite O. Conley

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. L., 1983, 4, 1822, Estate of Resektah D. Milchell

FRANK L. MITCHEIA, Administrator of the estate of Herchian D. Mitchell, late of said New Shoreham, decreased, presents his final account with the estate of said decreased for silomanors and the same is received and referred to the 3d day of January at 2 colock n m, at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for four-tien days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN.

Probate Court of the Town of New

Estate of Alex Ernst CHABLES A NEGUS Guardian of the person and estate of Alex Ernst, presents his account with the estate of his ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the "d day of January, at 2 o'clock n. m. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for four-teen days, once at week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPIAN, Clerk.

NAPOLEON B. ROSE, Auctioneer Block Island, R. I. MORTGAGEES SALE

O. F., accepted an invitation and statemed a meeting of Esther Rebekah Lodge, No 5, on Wednesday evening, when an enjoyable evening was speny.

Oakland Lodge, No 32, I. O. O. F., is planning a public installation, supper and dance at Oakland Hall on January 5, 1923.

The regular meeting of Portsmouth Post, No. 18, American Legion, was held at the home of Mr. Ward Ellination on Monday evening. Business was transacted and a discussion followed regarding the flooding of Arbor Lake for skating. The next meeting will he for the election of officers and will he for the election of officers and will he held at the home of Mr. Ernest Cross in Tiverton. Refreshments, consisting of fruit sciad, lancy cakes, and coffee were served after which smother. Mrs. Ellizabeth Snerman, Mr. John L. Sherman was given a surprise party in honor of his birth-day. Binner was served and a large hirthday cake was cut Vecal and instrumental selections were given. Mr. Sherman received a number of gifts.

Mr. Andrew A. Chase died in this

sale of at any pasternament thereof.

STEPMEN D PADEROCK Attorney for Holder of Marticage. " Tucks Head Building ... Providence R. !

12-3 Probate Copy of Sir Town of Portspouth, F. J. Dec. 27, 1920 Estate of Marion Jackson

CEAROR E MUNE Account

Your Telephone Reaches Them All

From your office or home you can talk to anyone of millions of people who live in over 70,000 places in the United States, Canada and Cuba.

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Sundays - 8:50 and each hour to 7:30

Probate Court of the City of Newport.

Estate of Laura Foreceler NOTICE is hereby given that M. Alonzo Van Horse has qualified as Temporary Guardian of the person and estate of Lanca Forcester, of full age, of said New-cost. Condition are notified to file their claims in this office within the thors required by law beginning December Left, 1922.

December 15th, 1922. Claff.

NEWPORT DAILY NEWS

HYERY DAY One Hundred People Are deing this and they GET NESULTS

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